BOSS BABY

Written by

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Based on the book "The Boss Baby" by

Marla Frazee

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SEQ. 200 - CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE

OPEN ON-- CLOUDS

Push in on the Earth... towards THE CONGO... closer...

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
Survival of the fittest. It's the law of the jungle.

IN THE DEEPEST JUNGLE - DAY

Boots hit the ground, then a FIGURE in a safari hat emerges. He spots a HUGE SILVERBACK GORILLA rummaging through a tent.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
There's always someone trying to take what's yours. How do I know?

The figure jumps out of the bushes and CHARGES after the gorilla. We FREEZE. This is TIM.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
It almost happened to me.

Tim and the gorilla collide in mid-air. Tim grabs the gorilla by the arms and "jumps rope" with him. Then he pulls out the gorilla's tongue and gives him a wet willy with it.

MOM (O.S.)
Tim Templeton, quit monkeying around.

Reveal another gorilla WEARING AN APRON in front of a grill.

GORILLA MOM
Hot dogs are getting cold.

TIM
Hot dogs?!

Reveal that the gorilla is Tim's DAD and the jungle is actually his BACKYARD.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
At least this is how I remember it.

DAD
All right, buddy, let's eat!

The gorilla cooking hot dogs transforms into TIM'S MOM.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
You see, I was seven years old. And back then you relied on your imagination. When I wasn't exploring the Congo...

CLOSE ON TIM'S FACE - IN A SCUBA MASK

He's swimming in the OCEAN DEPTHS.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
I was a deep sea diver.

A GIANT SHARK appears. Tim takes out his sword. In one bite, the shark swallows Tim.

INSIDE THE SHARK-- Tim sees his Mom and Dad on a raft.

MOM & DAD
Tim! / Our hero!

TIM
Don't worry Mom and Dad-- I got this!

Tim whips out a BOTTLE OF HOT SAUCE and slices off the top with his sword. He slides down the shark's tongue, pouring out hot sauce as he goes.

TIM
Grab on!

An explosion of fire and bubbles erupts from the shark's mouth. Tim shoots out, carrying his parents to the surface.

ADULT TIM (V.O)
Some days I rescued my parents...

Reveal that Tim is actually playing in the BATHTUB. Mom picks him up and wraps him in a towel.

TIM
(pointing with his spatula)
That way!

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
Other days they rescued me.

CLOSE-UP - TIM IN A ROCKET

Hurtling into outer space.

TIM
I'm losing control!

MOM
Slow down, Tim!

Reveal that Tim is actually on a BIKE with training wheels. He's VERY UNSTEADY AND WOBBLY.

DAD
Turn! Turn!

Tim RUNS INTO A TREE. His parents rush to his side.

TIM
I'm okay!

MOM
Show Mommy your teeth!

Tim's parents HUG HIM. Pure bliss.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
It was just the three of us— the Templetons. And three is the perfect number. Interesting fact— did you know that the triangle is the strongest shape found in nature?

A TRIANGLE is drawn on screen connecting Tim to his Mom and Dad. A truck hits the triangle at full speed. A tornado spins through. The Titanic hits it and sinks. A meteor falls and cracks open. Through it all Tim and his parents are unharmed.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
I was the luckiest kid ever. My parents even had cool jobs.

CLOSE ON A PICTURE OF TIM AND HIS PARENTS-- next to another picture of his parents with their boss, FRANCIS E. FRANCIS.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
They worked for the biggest pet company in the world: PuppyCo.

A RED DOG-SHAPED PHONE rings. Dad answers.

DAD
Yes, Mr. Francis.

FRANCIS FRANCIS (O.S.)
PuppyCo needs you.

DAD
It's go time.

Tim hits a button, revealing fireman poles behind the fireplace. His parents SLIDE DOWN the poles.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
They worked in a department called marketing, where they got to launch new products.

MISSION CONTROL ROOM

Now dressed in UNIFORMS, Tim's parents land in chairs behind a control panel. They insert and turn their keys. A PUPPYCO ROCKET blasts off and explodes with thousands of puppies.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
Even though my parents worked really hard, they still made just enough time for me.

INT. TIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tim lies in bed waiting for his bedtime ritual.

TIM
Three stories, five hugs and my special song, right?

Three Dads and three Moms appear at the foot of Tim's bed.

DAD
You got it!

Dad starts playing guitar. Mom begins to SING--

MOM
BLACKBIRD SINGING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...

QUICK CUTS-- TIM'S BED TIME RITUAL

Dad reads him a dinosaur pop-up book, acting it out--

DAD
Rwwwarrr!

-- then Tim gets his hugs and gets tucked in.

MOM & DAD (V.O.)
TAKE THESE BROKEN WINGS AND LEARN TO FLY/ALL YOUR LIFE/YOU WERE ONLY WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT TO ARISE.

Finally, Tim's father leans over and asks--

DAD
Hey Tim, how would you like to have a baby brother?

Tim looks up at his parents sweetly--

TIM
No thanks, I'm enough.

Tim drifts off to sleep, not a worry in the world. His parents, CLEARLY EXPECTING, share a brief look of concern.

Tim watches a marble roll down a marble run as his eyes grow heavy.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
Life was good. Life was perfect.
(beat)
But as I drifted off to sleep, something my parents said got me thinking. Where do babies come from?

DISSOLVE TO:

SEQ. 100 - HOW IT'S MADE

THE DELIVERY ROOM - BABY CORP - DAY

Conveyor belts crisscross the enormous room, carrying naked babies in every direction. All the babies are googly-eyed and innocent except for ONE SPECIAL BABY.

We FOLLOW THIS SPECIAL BABY through the baby-sorting process:

Boys and girls are sent down separate chutes. Then a machine pats baby powder on their baby booties. Another machine drops babies into their diapers. The special baby falls into his diaper backward, crushing his bits and pieces.

The special baby is plucked up by a suction cup on his big baby head and deposited in a device that gently squeezes babies thighs to check for acceptable jigglyness.

Other babies laugh when the machine squeezes them, but the special baby smacks the arm away. The suction cup attaches to his FACE this time as it lifts him off.

Another machine sticks a pacifier in each baby's mouth. The special baby, however, is lying on his stomach so the machine is aiming directly for his behind. At the last second he rolls onto his back and catches the binky in his mouth.

The babies approach a light that either blinks green for "Family" or red for "Management." A couple of babies go through, giggle when a feather tickles their bellies, and proceed to "Family."

Our special baby doesn't giggle. The red 'MANAGEMENT' sign lights up and he is sent down a separate chute.

He drops into a pair of black slacks. A gold watch is slipped over his wrist. He's given a jacket, a tie, and a briefcase. Finally he is handed a bottle of SECRET BABY FORMULA.

He rolls through a LONG LINE OF CUBICLES, each with a suit-wearing baby hard at work, before plopping into a cubicle of his own. He opens a FILE labelled "Welcome to Management" and sharpens his crayon. From overhead the cubicles spell--

TITLE CARD: THE BOSS BABY

SEQ. 300 - TAXI CAB DELIVERY

INT. TIM'S ROOM - MORNING

Toys, costumes, and games cover Tim's bedroom floor.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
The day I got a little brother started like any other day, but little did I know, my life would never be the same.

A "WIZZIE" ALARM CLOCK goes off--

WIZZIE
Wake up, little halflings! It's 7:00 AM. Wake up, little halflings!

TIM
Morning, Wizzie!

WIZZIE
What great adventure lies in wait for you today?

Tim picks out a pith helmet.

TIM
Hmmm... Ah yeah!

He FLINGS the curtains open and uses his TOY BINOCULARS to survey his neighborhood. IN TIM'S POV-- it transforms into a PREHISTORIC LANDSCAPE, complete with a volcano and dinosaurs.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
My parents always said that I had an over-active imagination, but I clearly remember the baby was delivered in a taxi.

A TAXI CAB enters the prehistoric jungle and parks in front of Tim's house. The cab door OPENS. A POLISHED WING TIP hits the pavement.

A SERIES OF CLOSE-UPS-- legs, watch, tie, sunglasses-- as someone dances up to Tim's house.

TIM
What the-- ?

The mystery man comes to Tim's bike lying on the ground. He stops and KICKS it out of the way.

TIM
Hey!

AT THE FRONT DOOR

The mystery man takes out a pointer and RINGS the doorbell.

SEQ. 350 - BABY INVASION

INT. LIVING ROOM - TIM'S HOUSE

Tim races down the stairs, stopping when he sees HIS PARENTS HOLDING BOSS BABY. He's the size of a one-year-old but has the bearing-- and suit-- of a middle-aged man.

MOM
Tim, look who's here.

DAD
Meet your new baby--

As Tim stares, stunned, his Dad goes into DISTORTED SLO-MO--

DAD
--brooooooother...

TIM
Baby *what?*

DAD
(slo-mo)
--brooooooother...

Boss Baby locks eyes with Tim.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
I had a million questions.
(rapid fire)
Who is this guy? Why is he here? What's with that outfit? Why's he so fat? Why's he staring at me? Does he know karate? What's going on?

Boss Baby SNAPS his fingers and begins to WAIL. Tim's parents carry him away on cue.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
Right from the start, he was yelling at people, ordering everyone around.

Boss Baby CRIES and quickly receives a bottle.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
One thing was clear--

Boss Baby SLAPS his parents' hands away from the bottle.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
He was the boss.

In the living room, Boss Baby sits in his excersaucer.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
He set up his office right smack-dab in the middle of the house.

Boss Baby screams into a toy phone.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
He conducted meetings.

Mom and Dad run to Boss Baby holding a rattle and a Senor Squeaky squeeze toy.

MOM
You called?

DAD
Do you need Señor Squeaky?

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
Lots and lots of meetings.

Boss Baby throws Señor Squeaky, dishes, and cups across the breakfast table at Tim.

DAD
Incoming!

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
Even in the middle of the night.

IN HIS ROOM-- Tim is startled awake by INCESSANT CRYING.

TIM
I'm up! I'm up!

Mom and Dad rush by Tim's room, running to the nursery.

MOM & DAD
We're coming! / Be right there!

Disheveled and exhausted, Tim's Mom and Dad stand over Boss Baby in his CRIB. Mom hands him some toy keys. He looks at them, and tosses them aside angrily.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
If things weren't done to his immediate satisfaction--

They brace themselves as the baby HUFFS AND PUFFS.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
--he had a fit.

The baby EXPLODES INTO SCREAMING AND CRYING.

IN TIM'S ROOM-- he's again startled awake by the BABY CRYING.

TIM
Ah!

Tim's parents run down the hall outside his room--

DAD
Where's the bottle?

MOM
HE HAS TO HAVE HIS BOTTLE!

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
He had everyone wrapped around his chubby little finger, everyone except for me.

Mom and Dad speed around the house, almost too fast to see.

DAD
Diaper...

MOM
Bottle...

DAD
Diaper...

MOM
Bottle...

Exhausted, Dad runs down the hall carrying a box of POOPIES diapers and two big toys. Tim stops him mid-stride--

TIM
Dad, I can't sleep.

DAD
I know bud, me neither. Ah... You know, the baby needs a lot of attention right now.

The baby CRIES and Tim's Dad rushes off to the nursery--

DAD
Okay, good talk!

TIM
But... but..

From way down the hall, Tim watches as Boss Baby slaps Mom's hands off his bottle and gives Tim the death stare.

TIM
What about me?

Boss Baby closes the door with his foot, shutting Tim out.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Tim, dressed in a space helmet and carrying a phaser, creeps into the hallway followed by a T-REX WEARING A SPACE HELMET.

TIM
The year: 2057. Ensign T-Rex and I are investigating a hostile alien invasion.

Two metal doors WHOOSH open. TIM'S POV-- in a long pan around the LIVING ROOM various baby accessories appear: mobiles, stacking blocks, an exersaucer, overstuffed teddy bears--

TIM
Woah!

He jumps out of the way and 'shoots' them with his phaser.

Then he notices the ARTWORK ON THE FRIDGE transforming in front of his eyes-- from Tim's competently drawn dinosaur pictures to Boss Baby's messy scribbles.

TIM
It's so much worse than we thought.

T-REX
(sadly)
Rawr!

Off Tim's face--

MATCH CUT TO:

TIM - UNDERWATER

Finally, silence and isolation. Then-- A BABY'S BARE BUTT?! Tim SPUTTERS to the surface to see his mother putting Boss Baby into the bathtub with him. Tim SCREAMS.

TIM
Mom, he's naked!
(realizing)
I'm naked!

FLASH! Tim's Dad takes a picture--

DAD
Say 'naked'!

TIM
No!

FREEZE FRAME-- Tim makes a horrified face next to the baby in the tub.

PULL OUT to see Tim staring angrily at the bath time picture, which now decorates the wall in the hallway.

SEQ. 500 - TWO'S A CROWD

INT. DINING AREA - TIM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tim watches as his parents feed Boss Baby, who almost seems to be LISTENING to their conversation.

MOM
Who's Mommy's little cutie? Are you Mommy's little cutie?

DAD
No, he's Daddy's little tough guy, right?!
(to Mom)
You know, one of us has to go with Mr. Francis to the Pet Convention.

Tim pours himself milk while his parents fawn over the baby.

MOM
Oh, in Vegas.
(then)
You know what, you should go.

DAD
No, no, you should go.

Tim's milk overflows his glass but he doesn't notice, still fixated on his parents competing over the baby.

MOM
Well, you need a break.

DAD
I'll stay with the baby, and you...

MOM
(baby talk)
Maybe the baby should decide.
Who do you want to stay with you?
Daddy? Or Mommy!

DAD
Or Daddy!

Tim can't take it anymore--

TIM
Ugh! We need to talk! In private?

His parents look around, confused.

MOM
Um, sure...

DAD
About what, bud?

TIM
About the B-A-B-E-E.

MOM
(correcting him)
“Y,” Tim.

TIM
Why?! Because he came out of nowhere! We don't even know him! How can we trust him?

DAD
Come on, he’s just a bab--

Boss Baby smacks his bowl over and baby food flies onto Mom and Dad's faces. He GIGGLES to distract them.

TIM
Seriously, I'm the only one who thinks there's something weird about this guy?

Boss Baby yanks the tablecloth, causing Tim to face plant into his dinner and plates of food to spill to the floor.

DAD
Uh-oh! Five second rule!

As Mom and Dad duck down to clean up the mess, Tim and Boss Baby TUG THE TABLECLOTH BACK AND FORTH. Boss Baby lets go of the tablecloth and Tim FLIES BACKWARD out of his seat. Mom and Dad poke their heads back up.

Frustrated, Tim stands up on his chair.

TIM
Look at him! He wears a suit!

MOM
I know! Isn't it cute? He's like a little man.

TIM
He carries a briefcase. Does no one else think that's— oh, I don't know— a little freaky?

DAD
Well, you carried Lam-Lam around until you were like --

TIM
(suddenly sharp)
This is not about Lam-Lam.

Boss Baby SNORTS to hold back a laugh and spits up baby food.

MOM
All babies are different, Tim.

DAD
And each one is special.

TIM
He's taking over the whole house!

MOM
Are you taking over the house? Yes, you are! Yes, you are!

Boss Baby makes cute faces to Mom.

DAD
Trust me, one day you're gonna get to know this little guy...
(kisses the baby)
And you're going to love him with all of your heart, just like we do.

TIM
All of your heart?

Mom and Dad exit to clear the table. Boss Baby looks up smugly but then sees that Tim is GONE from the chair. He looks over and recoils-- TIM IS NOW RIGHT NEXT TO HIM.

TIM
Never...

Tim points toward his own eyes, then at Boss Baby-- 'I'm watching you'. Boss Baby swats Tim's hand, making him POKE HIMSELF IN BOTH EYES.

TIM
Ow!

SEQ. 600 - ALONE WITH THE PARENTS

INT. TIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tim sets up two glasses and a carton of milk in an ice bucket. He spreads out bedtime books on his bed. He fluffs his pillow, lays back, and then--

TIM
Hello?! It's time for my three stories, five hugs, and special song!
(no response)
How about one story, three hugs and my special song?
(then)
Just my special song?

Finally it hits him-- NO ONE IS COMING. He feels very alone.

INT. HALLWAY - TIM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tim creeps out of his room and down the dark hall.

TIM
Mom? Dad?

INT. LIVING - TIM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tim sees his parents fast asleep.

TIM
Hey! What happened to bedtime?

But then the PHONE RINGS--

DAD
(in his sleep)
We'll have it on Monday Mr. Francis...

MOM
(in her sleep)
Don't cry! Don't cry...

The PHONE RINGS AGAIN.

TIM
(answering)
Hello?

Nothing but a DIAL TONE. The ringing is coming from UPSTAIRS.

SEQ. 700 - BABY TALK/FINITE LOVE

INT. TIM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tim creeps down the hallway.

TIM'S POV-- the hallway stretches and grows dark with a red glow. The wallpaper pattern becomes little devils babies.

Tim cocks his ping-pong ball gun. He hears LAUGHTER and TALKING coming from the end of the hallway.

BOSS BABY (O.S.)
I'm making great progress with the parents already. Oh, the usual procedure- sleep deprivation, hunger strikes. They're very disoriented. I've got them eating out of the palm of my hand... They do everything for me, it's hilarious, but I think the kid might be on to me.

BOSS BABY'S ROOM

Tim slowly opens the door and peaks inside. He GASPS. Boss Baby is in his crib TALKING into a toy phone.

BOSS BABY
No, I can handle him. I know how important this mission is to the company.

TIM
Mission?!

BOSS BABY
Well trust me, ma'am, you got the right baby for this job.

Tim opens the door and hits the light switch--

TIM
Hands up, devil baby!

BOSS BABY
Fart-poop-doodie!

Tim stumbles. His ping pong gun FIRES WILDLY.

TIM
Aaaah!

BOSS BABY
(urgently, into phone)
I've got to deal with the K-I-D!

TIM
You <u>can</u> talk!

Boss Baby puts on a really bad 'innocent' baby face for Tim.

BOSS BABY
Uuuh, goo-goo ga-ga.

It sounds exactly like a grown man saying 'goo-goo, ga-ga.'

TIM
No. You can really talk. I heard you.

BABY BOSS
(dropping the facade)
Fine. I can talk. Now let's see if you can listen. Get me a double espresso, and see if there's someplace around here with decent
(MORE)

BABY BOSS (CONT'D)
sushi, I'd kill for a spicy tuna roll right about now.

Boss Baby flicks some bills at Tim.

BOSS BABY
Get yourself a little something.

TIM
Who are you?

BOSS BABY
Let's just say... I'm the boss.

TIM
The boss? You're a baby. You wear a diaper.

Boss Baby opens a safe hidden behind a box of diapers in his closet and takes out his SPECIAL BOTTLE OF BABY FORMULA. He starts 'mixing' himself a drink.

BOSS BABY
You know who else wears diapers? Astronauts and Nascar drivers, that's who. It's called efficiency, Templeton. The average toddler spends, what-- 45 hours a year on the potty? I'm the boss. I don't have that kind of spare time.

TIM
Well you're not the boss of me.

BOSS BABY
I am the boss of you.

TIM
No you're not.

Boss Baby slaps Tim's legs out from under him, forcing him to fall into a mini plastic chair.

BOSS BABY
Am too.

TIM
Are not!

Boss Baby climbs into his high chair and pulls out a micro-recorder. He pushes 'record'--

BOSS BABY
Am too.

TIM
Are not!

Boss Baby hits ‘play’ on the micro-recorder--

BOSS BABY
(recorded)
Am too.

TIM
Are n-- Are n--

BOSS BABY
(recorded)
Am too. Am too. Am too--

TIM
ARGH! I was here first. Just wait till Mom and Dad find out about this.

Boss Baby sticks his stubby little finger in Tim’s face--

BOSS BABY
Oh yeah. You think they’d pick you over me? With your track record?

TIM
You don’t know anything about me.

Boss Baby pulls a FOLDER out of his briefcase and OPENS IT.

BOSS BABY
So that’s how you wanna play it, huh? Lets see... Templeton, Timothy. Middle name... ha! I’m sorry... Leslie! Mostly C’s...

TIM
How do you know all that?

BOSS BABY
Can't ride a bike without training wheels? Even bears can ride bikes without training wheels, Leslie.

TIM
Um...

BOSS BABY
D.O.B says you’re seven.

TIM
Seven and a <u>half</u>.

Boss Baby has FALLEN ASLEEP, drooling.

BOSS BABY
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ...

Boss Baby's head slumps forward, hitting the table--

BOSS BABY
(waking up)
Power nap! Uh, you were saying-

TIM
I'm seven and a half...

BOSS BABY
Exactly. You're old. It's time to make way for the next generation. It's the way of the world. You would never ask your parents for an old toy?

Boss Baby holds out Tim's plush toy lamb.

TIM
Lam-Lam!

BOSS BABY
Everyone wants the hot new thing.

Boss Baby mimes Lam-Lam fighting with a robot toy--

TIM
Lam-Lam!

BOSS BABY
(as the robot toy)
I've got fresh batteries! Boom!

Boss Baby throws both toys away. Tim catches Lam-Lam.

TIM
Mom and Dad don't even know you. They love me.

BOSS BABY
Oh yeah? Do the math, kid. There's only so much love to go around. It's... like these beads.

Boss Baby grabs a SLIDING BEADS TOY to illustrate his point.

BOSS BABY
You used to have all your parents' love, all their time, all their attention. You had all the beads.
(beat)
(MORE)

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)
But then I came along. Babies take up a lot of time.
(slides some beads over)
They need a lot of attention.
(slides more beads)
They get <u>all</u> the love.

Seeing the last bead, Tim makes a grab for it-- SCHICK! Now all the beads are on Boss Baby's side.

TIM
We could share.

BOSS BABY
You obviously didn't go to business school.
(beat)
Look, Templeton, the numbers just don't add up. There's not enough love for the two of us. Not enough beads to go around. And then, all of a sudden, there's no place for Tim! Tim doesn't fit anymore!!

Boss Baby pulls out a puzzle and tries to fit a square piece into a round hole as he mocks Tim--

BOSS BABY
Oh no! What about Tim?! Hahaha!
(suddenly serious again)
So, keep quiet, stay out of my way, or there's gonna be cutbacks.

Tim gathers himself and speaks more bravely than he feels--

TIM
Pfft. You can't be fired from your own family.

MOMENTS LATER - TIM IS IN BED

Staring at the ceiling. He whispers to himself--

TIM
... Can you?

<u>SEQ. 850 - GET PROOF</u>

INT. TIM'S BEDROOM - DAY

Outside Tim's window, the sun rises-- with BOSS BABY'S FACE.

WIZZIE
Wake up, little halfling, it's 7 AM. Wake up little half--

TIM
What's the use?

WIZZIE
Arise for a nutritious breakfast. It's 7 AM.

Tim pulls cereal from under his sheets and and munches on it.

WIZZIE
Oh... What's wrong, Timothy? Has that little dwarf made you blue?

TIM
Mmm-hmmm.

WIZZIE
Then I shall cast upon him a great curse! He SHALL NOT PASS!

TIM
It's no use, Wizzie. He's got Mom and Dad completely fooled. If they knew what I knew, they'd never let him stay.

WIZZIE
Perhaps your parents need to be enlightened... with a great curse, they shall not pass!

Just then, Tim notices a CUT-OUT on the back of the box for SPY GLASSES. It reads "GET PROOF".

TIM
Yeah, I need to enlighten them... With proof! That's what I need, proof!

WIZZIE
Expose his dark magic!

IN A SERIES OF SHOTS-- TIM BUILDS SOMETHING

He places a CASSETTE into his TAPE DECK... tapes a MIC to a SHARK SNAPPER TOY... removes a LAMP SHADE from a lamp... downs another fist-full of cereal...

TIM
(into microphone)
Testing, testing.
(plays it back)
Testing, testing.

Tim cuts the SPY GLASSES from the back of his cereal box.

TIM
Maybe they could return him to the store and get their money back!

WIZZIE
We could buy a bouncy house!

Finally, he puts on a WOOL MITTEN and lowers his SKI MASK.

WIZZIE
God speed, Tim! It's 8:45 AM!

INT. HALLWAY - TIM'S HOUSE - DAY

Decked out in spy gear, Tim NINJA FLIPS into the hallway and crawls along the floor, carefully staying in the shadows.

TIM
Ninja!

Tim leaps to the ceiling and unscrews the light bulb. Then jumps down to a lamp and karate chops it in half--

TIM
Ninja!

Now it's PITCH BLACK. Tim's NINJA SHADOW blinks. One eye moves away, independent from Tim. It looks around. Tim WHISTLES. The eye hops back into place.

AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS

Tim flips down the cereal box SPY GOGGLES. FROM HIS POV-- the stairway looks IMPOSSIBLY WARPED.

TIM
Ninjaaaa!

SEQ. 900 - PLAYDATE

He takes a step-- but trips on a squeaky toy and TUMBLES DOWN THE STAIRS.

TIM
Owww...

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Tim lies at the bottom of the stairs.

TIM
(in pain)
Ninja...

Just then, he sees-- A HUGE BABY (JIMBO) looming over him. ANOTHER BABY scuttles across the living room, HISSING.

TIM
Ahhhh!

Tim sees this demonic baby is actually TRIPLETS, all hissing.

TIM
Ahh! Ahh!

Jimbo PINS Tim to the ground while the other babies close in.

TIM
Babies everywhere! They're spreading!

DROOL forms on the lips of Jimbo.

TIM
Mom! Dad! What's going on?! It's an invasion!

Just before the drool falls, Tim's mother leans into view--

MOM
It's a play date!

Dad joins her and SNAPS a picture.

DAD
That's a keeper!

They walk away to show the Polaroid to the OTHER PARENTS. Boss Baby leans in to Tim--

BOSS BABY
It's a meeting. And you won't be attending. Ándele!

One of the TRIPLETS squeezes the squeaky toy in Tim's face. Boss Baby leads the other babies into the living room.

TIM
We'll see about that!

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Tim hides behind a BIG HOUSE PLANT and gets out his makeshift BOOM MIC.

OVER BY THE SNACK TABLE--

Boss Baby addresses his BABY TEAM.

BOSS BABY
Thank you all for coming here on such short notice. Now, before we begin--

Boss Baby holds up an ETCH-A-SKETCH with the phrase “is the kid listening?” written on it.

TRIPLETS
Yes, sir!/Sure is!/Affirmative!

Boss Baby hands Jimbo a rattle so that Tim can't hear.

BOSS BABY
Jimbo, run some interference.

Jimbo SHAKES the rattle. It blares though Tim's headphones. Tim tries to move into better position while staying hidden.

BOSS BABY
We babies are having a crisis.

Jimbo looks down in his diaper to see if he made a mess.

TRIPLETS
Oh no!/That’s awful!/Horrible!

STACI
What- what is it?

BOSS BABY
It’s simpler if I just show you.

Boss Baby pulls out TEDDY THE STORY BEAR.

BOSS BABY
Teddy, if you please.

Teddy activates, his head slowing turning 360 degrees around--

TEDDY THE STORY BEAR
Let’s put on a show. Here we go!

Its head opens like a Pez Dispenser to reveal a projector.

BOSS BABY
Jimbo, hit the lights.

Jimbo knocks over the lamp, breaking the bulb. Boss Baby starts his presentation, using Teddy as a slide projector.

BOSS BABY
You see, babies aren't getting as much love as we used to.

STACI
Why? Have we been bad?

BOSS BABY
No Staci. But I'll tell you who is.

A picture of a CUTE PUPPY flashes on the projector.

BOSS BABY
Behold our mortal enemy: puppies.

BABIES
Awww...

BOSS BABY
No, no! That's exactly the problem.

Tim sees the puppy on the screen.

TIM
Puppies? What's the deal with puppies?

BOSS BABY
Throughout history people have loved babies more than anything in the world. We've always been a must have item, number one on every wish list. Puppies were merely accessories.

Boss Baby notices that Tim can see the screen so he moves Jimbo to block his view.

BOSS BABY
But all that changed when the puppies began coming out with new designer models. Each one more adorable than the last. Remember the Labradoodle? The Peekapoo? The Chiweenie? Try to say Chiweenie without smiling.

KIDS
CHI-WEE--

BOSS BABY
Not possible, don't waste your time.

He clicks on a slide showing an adorably wrinkled Shar Pei.

BOSS BABY
We all laughed at the Shar Pei.

Jimbo GIGGLES.

BOSS
And now it's number one in China.

JIMBO
Oh...

TRIPLETS
Oh no!/That's terrible./Horrible.

BOSS BABY
Yes. And it gets even worse. Francis Francis, the CEO of PuppyCo made this announcement. Teddy, roll the clip.

On the screen plays a SNIPPET OF A PRESS CONFERENCE--

Francis Francis stands at a podium in front of reporters. There are PUPPIES EVERYWHERE, running around the floor, on the podium, barking, nipping at Francis Francis.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
And, we are on schedule to release the most adorable puppy ever! We're going to launch it at the Pet Convention in Las Vegas!

Tim peaks out from behind the couch.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Watch out world, it's gonna crush the competition!

The video ends, frozen on Francis Francis' smug grin.

JIMBO
Haha! Yay!

BOSS BABY
No, Jimbo. No 'yay'. We <u>are</u> the competition. This is war! Puppies are winning and babies are losing.

Boss Baby removes Teddy from the table.

BOSS BABY
Thank you, Teddy.
(sternly, to his team)
And if this new puppy is as cute as we fear, it could put the baby business out of business, baby.

TRIPLETS
Uh oh./That's awful./Bad news, BB.

STACI
What are we going to do?

BOSS BABY
My job is to find out exactly what that new puppy is so that Baby Corp can stop it-- and you're going to help me.

TRIPLETS
Genius!/Home run!/You've still got it, Boss!

STACI
Yaaaaay!

BOSS BABY
Yay! Now, your parents all work for PuppyCo. So, have you learned anything from them?

TRIPLETS
Yes sir!/Sure did!/Mmm-hmmm!

BOSS BABY
Fantastic! Triplets, go!

TRIPLETS
A...B...C...D...

BOSS BABY
No! What have you <u>learned</u> about the new puppy!

JIMBO
Yaaaay puppy!

BOSS BABY
(increasingly frustrated)
No Jimbo, puppies are evil. Staci, read back the notes.

STACI
(beat)
I can't read.

She turns her pad to him. It's full of scribbles.

STACI
What's it say?

Next to Boss Baby, Jimbo salsa dances with the rattle. Frustrated, Boss Baby GRABS the rattle to silence it.

BOSS BABY
This is my team? A muscle-head, a bunch of yes men, and a doodler?

TRIPLETS
Exactly!/Affirmative!/Good call!/Oh yeah!/Nice one, BB!

ON TIM-- since Jimbo stopped shaking the rattle, HE CAN NOW HEAR THE BABIES. He's getting the evidence he needs.

TIM
Gotcha!

BOSS BABY
Put that cookie down. Cookies are for closers.

Boss Baby takes a cookie away from Jimbo. Teddy wakes up.

TEDDY THE STORY BEAR
Let's have another show.

BOSS BABY
No, Teddy. No!

TEDDY THE STORY BEAR
How about a hug?

BOSS BABY
No more shows!

Boss Baby frantically tries to turn Teddy off by shaking him around. Staci starts CRYING.

TEDDY THE STORY BEAR
There's plenty of love to go around!

TRIPLETS
Boss!

BOSS BABY
Teddy! Go to sleep!

Boss Baby jabs his hand through Teddy and rips out a battery.

TEDDY THE STORY BEAR
Nighty-niii...

TRIPLETS
Boss! Boss!

BOSS BABY
WHAT?!

TRIPLETS
Parents!

The PARENTS ENTER. Dad starts taking PICTURES.

DAD
Aww, it's like they're having their own little meeting.

Boss Baby and his team immediately start ACTING LIKE REGULAR BABIES. Boss Baby rolls on the floor. The parents eat it up--

MOM
Isn't that adorable?

After a quick photo shoot--

DAD
Now who's hungry?

The parents leave.

BOSS BABY
(heaving Teddy off him)
Gah, this is so humiliating.

Tim quickly REWINDS HIS TAPE--

BOSS BABY (O.S.)
Gah, this is so humiliating!

TIM
Wait 'til Mom and Dad hear this!

Tim leaps up-- to see the babies lined up in front of him.

BOSS BABY
Hey Templeton... whatcha got there?

TIM
Uh... Nothing.

BOSS BABY
Hand over the tape.

TIM
Never!

Tim knocks over a plant and sprints through the front door.

SEQ. 1200 - BACKYARD CHASE

EXT. BACK DOOR - TIM'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tim bursts out. As he rounds the corner, he sees the babies staring at him through the window. He runs into--

THE BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Tim SPOTS HIS PARENTS through the glass door--

TIM
Mom! Dad! Over here!

INSIDE THE HOUSE

Tim's parents, talking to other parents, glance up and wave--

MOM
Hi, Timmy!

-- then go right back to their conversation:

DAD
Anyway...

BACK OUT IN THE YARD

Tim runs toward the glass door, but is BLOCKED by the babies on their TOY VEHICLES.

STACI'S MOTORCYCLE
Flower power!

Boss Baby, in a POLICE CRUISER, holds up a megaphone--

BOSS BABY
You can't get away from Johnny Law, Simpleton!

The vehicles converge on Tim and he TAKES OFF RUNNING.

TIM
Ha!

STACI'S MOTORCYCLE
Fasten your seat belts, let's go!

Thinking quickly, Tim leads the babies toward the sandbox. Staci gets stuck in the sand and BURSTS INTO TEARS.

Jimbo runs after Tim with his Popper popping along the way.

JIMBO
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run!

Tim runs toward a fence, dodging at the last second. Jimbo SMASHES THROUGH THE FENCE and keeps running.

The Triplets whiz by Tim in their toy fire engine and SNATCH THE TAPE from his hands.

TIM
Wh- Hey!

TRIPLET
Ha ha!

Tim grabs the fire truck hose and ties it around a sprinkler.

TRIPLET
Uh oh!

The hose goes taut. The Triplets-- and the TAPE-- go flying.

TRIPLETS
Aaaaaaaah!

Jimbo smashes back through the fence--

JIMBO
Run, run, run, run, run!

He catches the Triplets one by one as the fire truck EXPLODES behind them.

JIMBO
Catch, catch, catch, catch!

TIM
(admiring the explosion)
Woah!

Boss Baby emerges from the explosion in the police cruiser just in time to GRAB THE FLYING TAPE.

BOSS BABY
Yes! Ha ha!

He lands and peddles the police car as fast as he can. Tim grabs the bumper, getting dragged behind.

BOSS BABY
Let go, you little--

INSIDE THE HOUSE - AT THAT MOMENT

Mom and Dad, chatting by the window, look out and see Tim getting dragged behind the slow-moving car.

MOM
Oh look, the kids are finally getting along.

DAD
That's nice.

They CLINK mugs, completely OBLIVIOUS to the chaos outside.

BACK IN THE YARD

Boss Baby takes a HARD TURN and Tim flies off of the back of the police cruiser.

Boss Baby signals the babies to attack, then holds up the tape and LAUGHS MANIACALLY.

Tim escapes the babies by releasing a rope that pulls him up into his PIRATE SHIP TREE HOUSE.

TIM
Sayonara!

Tim arms himself with a NERF MACHINE GUN, and slides down the tree house zipline, FIRING AT BOSS BABY.

TIM
You wanna play? Let's play!

Boss Baby throws the tape in fear. Jimbo jumps in front of Boss Baby to protect him, taking a BARRAGE OF NERF DARTS.

JIMBO
Noooo! Save Boss! Save Boss!

Jimbo giggles as he gets covered in darts like a porcupine. The tape lands at Tim's feet. He grabs it--

BOSS BABY
Get him!

Staci and the Triplets chase after Tim.

TRIPLETS
I got him!/I got him!/I got him!

With the babies closing in, Tim JUMPS onto the trampoline, BOUNCES, and flies-- INTO AN OPEN SECOND STORY WINDOW.

TIM
(holding the tape up)
You're toast, baby man!

BOSS BABY
Upsies! I need upsies!

Jimbo picks Boss Baby up and hurls him-- through a CLOSED window next to the open one. CRASH!

Dad steps outside carrying a tray of snacks.

DAD
Who wants--

He sees the carnage-- the Triplets eating shards of glass on the trampoline, Staci stuck in the tree screaming.

DAD
Cheese sticks!

The cheese sticks drop to the ground.

INSIDE THE HOUSE - HALLWAY-- THE RACE IS ON

Tim bolts down the hallway.

TIM
Mom! Dad! I've got proof!

Boss Baby races down the hall in his exersaucer. He swipes toy vampire teeth from the floor and BITES TIM ON THE ANKLE.

Tim jumps up to the bannister and slides down, leaving Boss Baby stuck at the top of the stairs.

TIM
Oh, someone can't go down the stairs? Ha!

Boss Baby tilts the exersaucer on its side and ROLLS DOWN--

BOSS BABY
(bouncing)
Nothingggg... can stop me! HA. HA. HA. HA. HA.

Tim opens the front door and BOSS BABY KEEPS ROLLING OUT INTO THE YARD. Tim shuts the door.

TIM
Mom! Dad! Where are you guys?

He runs through the kitchen and through the upstairs hallway.

TIM
Hello? Where did everyone go?!

SEQ. 1250 - PUNISHED

INT. DAD'S OFFICE - TIM'S HOUSE - DAY

Tim runs into the office--

TIM
Mom, Dad! The baby can talk!

BOSS BABY (O.S.)
Oh, can he now?

The chair WHIRLS AROUND REVEALING BOSS BABY.

TIM
Wait! How did you-- ?

BOSS BABY
Hand over the tape, Timmy--

Boss Baby holds up Lam-Lam-- and a STAPLER.

BOSS BABY
-- Or Lam-Lam gets it. See!

Boss Baby shoots a staple at Lam-Lam.

TIM
No!

BOSS BABY
('listening' to Lam-Lam)
What's that Lam-Lam? Oh you want a nose ring? Well, it's really not my scene but who am I to judge...

Boss Baby staples Lam-Lam's nose.

TIM
Ehh!

BOSS BABY
And an eyebrow ring? Seems like a little too much Lam-Lam.

Boss Baby staples Lam-Lam's eyebrow. Tim reacts with horror.

TIM
Ahh!

BOSS BABY
How's that going to look in a job interview?

TIM
Stop it!

Boss Baby starts to pull Lam-Lam.

BOSS BABY
The tape, Timmy, or I'm gonna rip rip rip rip rip...

Tim panics and lunges forward, grabbing Lam-Lam by the legs. Boss Baby and Tim have a tug of war, stretching Lam-Lam--

TIM
NO! Let go!

BOSS BABY
You let go!

TIM
You let go!

BOSS BABY
Give me the tape!

TIM
Give me Lam-Lam!

Tim pulls free, but then holds up a HEADLESS LAM-LAM. He GASPS. Boss Baby looks down-- he's holding LAM-LAM'S HEAD.

BOSS BABY
(cringes)
Whoops, too far?

Enraged, Tim grabs Boss Baby and marches him into the living room, PLOPPING him into a BOUNCY BABY JUMPER.

BOSS BABY
Templeton! Templeton, let's be reasonable. We can be reasonable, right? What are you doing?!

TIM
You've been asking for this since you got here.

BOSS BABY
We can talk about this over a juice box!

TIM
The time for juice boxes is over.

Tim AIMS AT THE OPEN WINDOW AND PULLLLLLLLS the jumper back--

BOSS BABY
No! No, Templeton... you wouldn't.

TIM
Say bye-bye, baby, you're fired!

Just as Tim is about to LET GO--

DAD
Tim, what are you doing?!

TIM
... Nothing.

He LETS GO of the bouncy chair. Boss Baby grabs onto Tim's shirt but THE TAPE LAUNCHES OUT OF THE OPEN WINDOW and gets RUN OVER by a passing car.

TIM
My proof!

Mom picks up Boss Baby. The other parents stare at Tim.

MOM
Tim, explain yourself!

DAD
Yes, explain yourself!

TIM
It wasn't me. It was the baby's fault!

DAD
The baby's fault?

TIM
It's true! He can talk!
(rapid fire)
They all can talk! They were having a meeting-- something about puppies. It's one big baby con-spy-racy!!

MOM
Timothy Leslie Templeton!

Boss Baby smirks.

DAD
We are very disappointed in you.

MOM
No, we're mad at you.

DAD
(correcting)
Exactly, we’re mad at you.

TIM
Mad?

DAD
You need a time out.

MOM
You're grounded!

DAD
Yes! Grounded-- For two...?

MOM
Three!

DAD
Three! Days...?

MOM
Weeks!

DAD
Weeks! Three Weeks!

MOM
For three- evers!

TIM
Grounded...?

Tim looks stricken.

MOM
You're going to stay in this house with your baby brother until you learn to get along!

Now it's Boss Baby's turn to look stricken.

BOSS BABY
Ugh... great.

SEQ. 1300 - GROUNDED FOR LIFE

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

The cell wall is covered in crayon tally marks like Tim's been in there for years.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
It was my first time behind bars, the big house, the lock-up. Grounded for life. The minutes turned into hours, the hours into days. Every man has his breaking point, this was mine.

Tim sits on the bed. Then, through the wall, he hears his parents SINGING BLACKBIRD to Boss Baby.

TIM
Hey. That's my song.

He slumps back down on the bed. Wizzie is chained on the wall, above his alarm clock.

WIZZIE
It's okay, little halfling. Perhaps I could be of some assistance.
(spoken word)
BLACKBIRD SINGING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT! PRAY, TAKE THESE BROKEN WINGS AND LEARN TO-- FLY! FLY YOU FOOLS!

TIM
Thanks, Wizzie. But it's not the same.

WIZZIE
If only I could reach my magical shank! I could break us out of this big house.

Wizzie struggles to grab his staff with his foot. Then a light appears in the metal door's food slot.

BOSS BABY
Psst! Templeton!

Tim ignores him, lost in his misery. As Boss Baby opens the door-- TIM'S ROOM TRANSFORMS BACK TO NORMAL.

BOSS BABY
Templeton, we have to talk.

TIM
Go away!

Boss Baby hops on toy train and absentmindedly SINGS BLACKBIRD as it carries him over to Tim.

BOSS BABY
Blackbird singing in the dead of night... Take these--

TIM
Stop it! That's my song, not yours! My parents wrote it just for me.

BOSS BABY
Really? Your parents are Lennon and McCartney?

TIM
No, Ted and Janice!
(getting upset)
You don't even know their names and you're just trying to steal them from me! You stole everything! You're the one who should be in jail!

BOSS BABY
Look, it's time we put our differences aside.

Boss Baby sees that Tim has clearly been CRYING.

BOSS BABY
Oh. Uh... Have you been--

TIM
No!

BOSS BABY
(under his breath)
Where’s HR when you need ‘em?

Here goes nothing. Boss Baby CLIMBS up into the bed, pats his hand on Tim's shoulder very awkwardly. Doesn’t work.

Boss Baby gets an idea. He offers Tim a roll of money.

BOSS BABY
Take it.

TIM
I don’t want your filthy money.

BOSS BABY
Look, I told you to stay out of my way.

TIM
I can't! You're in my house!

BOSS BABY
I don't want to be here any more than you want me to be here.

TIM
Then why are you torturing me!?

BOSS BABY
Well, the truth is I'm no ordinary baby.

TIM
No kidding.

BOSS BABY
I'm on a mission from above.

TIM
(eyes widening)
Are you the Baby Jesus?

BOSS BABY
Yes. I'm the Baby Jesus.
(then)
No! You see, I'm more middle management for the company.

TIM
The company? What company?

Boss Baby considers for a moment, then reaches into his pocket and pulls out... A BLUE PACIFIER.

BOSS BABY
Here. Take this. It'll explain everything.

TIM
What do you want me to do with that?

BOSS BABY
I want you to suck it.

TIM
You suck it!

BOSS BABY
No! It's for you to suck!

TIM
Yuck! I'm not sucking that!

BOSS BABY
Suck it.

TIM
I don't know where it's been!

BOSS BABY
It's not where it's been. It's where it will take you.

He puts the pacifier in Tim's hand.

BOSS BABY
Don't you want to know where babies really come from?

IN BOSS BABY'S ROOM

Tim and Boss sit face to face as the CAMERA CIRCLES THEM. Tim has the red pacifier. Boss Baby holds a BLUE PACIFIER.

BOSS BABY
Binky. Papish. Nuk-Nuk. Boo-Boo. BoBo. Bah-Bah. Chupie. Hushie-Baby. Tootsie. It goes by many names. But through its power you will know the truth.

Tim looks at him, then at the pacifier. Then puts it in his mouth. They both begin to SUCK.

BOSS BABY
Come on, faster!

They suck faster and faster until-- Boss Baby and Tim are sucked into a VORTEX.

SEQ. 1400 - BABY CORP - FACTORY FLOOR

TIM
Aaaaahhhhhh!!

They travel up through the clouds bringing them to--

BABY CORP

A glass office tower shaped like a baby bottle.

INT. BABY CORP PLAZA - CONTINUOUS

Tim slams into the ground unharmed, followed by Boss Baby who lands confidently.

TIM
Where are we?

BOSS BABY
Welcome to Baby Corp.

The plaza is crowded with workers-- WHO ARE ALL BABIES.

TIM
No way!

A crying baby in suit is handed SPECIAL FORMULA from a baby behind a counter. He STOPS CRYING instantly--

BOY BABY
Thank you!

Another baby in a dress steps up to the counter and begins to cry until handed a bottle.

GIRL BABY
Grazie!

A BABY BUSINESSMAN walks right THROUGH Tim and yawns.

TIM
Ah!

BOSS BABY
Relax. They can’t see us or hear us.

TIM
We're like, virtual and stuff?

BOSS BABY
Yep.

Tim KARATE CHOPS a baby but his hand goes right through.

TIM
You mean they won't feel <u>this</u>!

BOSS BABY
Nope.

Tim karate chops another baby.

TIM
Or this!

BOSS BABY
Nada.

Tim karate kicks more babies.

TIM
Ka-ra-te!

Boss Baby keeps walking. Tim runs up and sticks his head over a girl baby and pretends to flirt with Boss Baby.

TIM
Ooo ooo ooo!

BOSS BABY
Don't embarrass yourself, Templeton.
I can still see you.

INT. LOBBY - BABY CORP - CONTINUOUS

Polished marble and glass. BABY WORKERS streaming to and fro.

TIM
So this is where babies come from?

BOSS BABY
Where did you think-- the cabbage patch? Magic fairies?

TIM
No... my parents told me that...

Tim WHISPERS to Boss Baby, who turns pale.

BOSS BABY
What? Ugh, no! That's disgusting!

TIM
Yeah. It didn't sound right to me either.

Boss Baby leads Tim into a--

GLASS ELEVATOR

It's built for babies so Tim has to HUNCH OVER.

TIM
I can't believe my parents didn't tell me about this.

BOSS BABY
If people knew where babies really came from, they'd never have one. Same thing with hot dogs by the way.

ELEVATOR
Going upsies!

As the elevator rises, Tim phases through and stays on the ground floor. Boss Baby grabs Tim from above and he phases back into the elevator.

Tim peers out at the HUGE DELIVERY ROOM all around them.

TIM
So how come I don’t remember this place?

BOSS BABY
Oh you did, but after normal babies get their pacifiers taken away, you forget all about Baby Corp.

The glass elevator rises through the part of the 'assembly line' where the babies get pacifiers put in their mouths.

TIM
How come you're not normal?

BOSS BABY
Well, a few of us-- the best of the best-- are selected for the--

Tim sticks his head out of the elevator shaft like sunroof.

TIM
Woo hoo!

Boss Baby pulls Tim back down into the elevator.

BOSS BABY
For the ultimate honor:

Ding! The elevator doors open.

SQ. 1450 - BABY CORP - UPPER MANAGEMENT

THEY STEP OUT INTO - THE BULLPEN

BABY OFFICE DRONES work away in cubicles on adding machines.

BOSS BABY
Upper Management!

Boss Baby leads Tim down the cubicles.

BOSS BABY
This, Templeton, is where all the action is!

An announcement comes over the P.A.

P.A.
Nap time in Sector G.

Immediately all the babies plop their heads on their desks for a quick power nap.

TIM
So this whole place is run by babies?

BOSS BABY
Yep.

TIM
My dad says those who can, 'do', and those who 'can't', supervise.

BOSS BABY
Your father is a hippy.

Tim looks around to see babies working in the office, drawing with crayons on the walls, and fighting over a single file.

TIM
What happens when you grow up?

BOSS BABY
Well, we don't. We drink a super secret baby formula that keeps us babies forever.

They walk toward a group of BABIES IN SUITS gathered around a cooler, gulping formula, laughing and burping.

Just then, BIG BOSS BABY phases through Boss Baby and catches everyone slacking off--

BIG BOSS BABY
Back to work! FORMULA BREAK IS OVER!!! We're in a crisis here!

A baby assistant holds out a phone. Big Boss Baby answers it--

BIG BOSS BABY
DON'T YOU KNOW WE'RE IN A CRISIS HERE?!

Big Boss Baby and her baby entourage head for the elevator.

TIM
Who is that?

BOSS BABY
That's my boss. Big Boss Baby.

TIM
What is she screaming about?

BOSS BABY
Well, see this pie chart?

Boss Baby points to a HUGE PIE CHART projected on the wall.

TIM
Wow, it looks like a giant pie.

BOSS BABY
It represents all the love there is in the world.

TIM
I love pie!

BOSS BABY
Who doesn't?

TIM
Apple.

BOSS BABY
Fine.

TIM
No cherry!

BOSS BABY
Perfect!

TIM
Not pumpkin.

BOSS BABY
Okay.

TIM
That's a vegetable.

BOSS BABY
Point is! The puppies' slice is getting bigger and bigger. They’re stealing all our love!

TIM
Oh... just like you did to me!

BOSS BABY
Exactly!

TIM
Oh...

BOSS BABY
And if this keeps up, well, there might not be enough pie left for babies.

TIM
No pie?

BOSS BABY
(like a ghost)
No pie...

Boss Baby backs up and phases through a wall.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSERY - AT THAT MOMENT

Tim and Boss Baby sit on the floor, eyes closed, sucking on pacifiers. Dad walks in with laundry, sees what's going on, and slowly backs out.

BACK TO:

EXECUTIVE SUITES - BABY CORP

Boss Baby walks through a special area for the top brass. In the background, Tim phases through the walls.

BOSS BABY
So my mission is to find out what this new puppy is.

Tim's head pops up through the floor--

TIM
So you're like on a spy mission! Cool!

BOSS BABY
Yes! Cool. And if-- when-- I succeed, I'll become a Baby Corp legend.

He stops in front of a row of PORTRAITS OF BABY BOSSES.

BOSS BABY
Like Super Big Boss Baby, Mega Boss Baby, Seriously Big Boss Baby, and him--

He points to a PORTRAIT OF A BIG FAT GRUMPY BABY in a suit.

TIM
Woah. Now that's a big fat baby.

Boss Baby points to another painting.

BOSS BABY
No, that's Big Fat Boss Baby. This is Super Colossal Big Fat Boss Baby. He was the youngest Chief Executive Infant in the history of the company.

TIM
Was? What happened to him?

BOSS BABY
Retired, years ago. But I still try and live up to his legend. In every situation, I ask myself WWSCBFBBD?
('translating')
What Would Super Colossal Big Fat Boss Baby Do?

Tim sticks his head through Super Colossal Big Fat Boss Baby's portrait and looks down at Boss Baby.

TIM
So that's all you get? Your picture on the wall?

BOSS BABY
(gleeful)
Come here!

Boss Baby pulls Tim out of the painting and they phase their heads through the door into a--

HUGE, EMPTY OFFICE

BOSS BABY
I'll get a big promotion. The corner office... with my own private potty.

In an attached bathroom a LITTLE POTTY GLEAMS.

TIM
Wow.

They phase out of the wall and BACK INTO THE HALLWAY.

TIM
So when you're done, you're coming back here?

BOSS BABY
A-S-A-P, T-I-M. I'm not a family man. I belong behind a desk.

TIM
That's awesome!

BOSS BABY
I know, right?

Tim and Boss Baby LAUGH as they "virtual" box. Each fist phasing through the other's body.

Just then, Big Boss Baby and her baby entourage exit an elevator. She speaks into a phone.

BIG BOSS BABY
What?! So help me, I will nail his diaper to the wall!

She hangs up the phone and addresses one of the other babies.

BIG BOSS BABY
Have we heard anything from that little Boss Baby that we sent down to the Templetons?

BABY BUSINESSWOMAN
I don't know.

BIG BOSS BABY
You're fired!

A suction cup comes down, attaches itself to the baby worker's head and takes her away.

BOSS BABY
Oh no...

BIG BOSS BABY
You're all fired!

A set of suction cups come down to take the workers away. A door opens and a new set of babies join Big Boss Baby.

BIG BOSS BABY (CONT'D)
The Pet Convention is in two days!

Big Boss Baby phases through Tim and Boss Baby--

BIG BOSS BABY (CONT'D)
If he doesn't come up with answers, he's fired! Retired! GONE!

BOSS BABY
Okay, tour's over!

Boss Baby PULLS THE RED PACIFIER OUT OF TIM'S MOUTH.

SEQ. 1500 - LET'S MAKE A DEAL (PART 1)

BACK INSIDE BOSS BABY'S ROOM - AT THAT MOMENT

Boss Baby and Tim flop over on their backs. Boss Baby breathes heavily, worried.

TIM
What was Big Bossy Baby Lady screaming about?

BOSS BABY
She's demanding actual results. The Pet Convention is in two days and I've got nothing!

Just then, the BABY PHONE RINGS--

BOSS BABY
That's her! Don't answer it!

The phone rings again. Boss Baby grabs it and chucks it. Tim ducks as the phone flies into the dirty diaper bin.

Boss Baby falls INSTANTLY ASLEEP, SNORING, and then bangs his head on the table.

BOSS BABY
(snapping awake)
Ah! Stress nap!

He grabs his Señor Squeaky squeeze toy and paces the room--

BOSS BABY
If I don't find out what the new puppy is and fast, not only will I not get that promotion... I could get fired!

TIM
Relax. I'm sure there's other cool jobs for babies right? Meanwhile two days goes by like that.
(snapping his fingers)
You better start packing.

Tim holds up Boss Baby's tiny briefcase.

BOSS BABY
What?!

Boss Baby throws the squeeze toy right into Tim's crotch.

TIM
Aaah!

BOSS BABY
You don't get it, Templeton!
(grabs him by the collar)
If I'm fired they'll take away my formula! I'll turn into a normal baby and live here forever, with you.

TIM
No...

BOSS BABY
Yes! And I promise you this...

SEQ. 1525 - YEAR AFTER YEAR

IN TIM'S IMAGINATION-- he wakes up in his bed.

BOSS BABY V.O.
Every morning you wake up --

Tim rolls over to see Boss Baby dressed as Lam-Lam, patting him on the face.

LAM-LAM BOSS BABY
I'll be there. Shhhhhh...

BOSS BABY (V.O.)
Every night at dinner, I'll be there.

Tim sits at the table with a bowl of soup. Boss Baby's face emerges from the bowl.

BOSS BABY (V.O.)
Every birthday party--

Tim busts open a pinata and TINY BOSS BABIES pour out--

TINY BOSS BABIES
I'll be there/I'll be there/I'll be there.

BOSS BABY
Every Christmas...

Boss Baby's face appears in the Christmas Tree ornaments--

BOSS BABY ORNAMENTS
(singing)
I'LL BE THERE!

BOSS BABY (V.O.)
Year, after year, after year. We will grow old together.

OLD MAN TIM rides on a scooter and raises his cane like it's a jousting lance. OLD MAN BOSS BABY Boss Baby, also riding a scooter, charges back at Old Tim.

OLD BOSS BABY
HWAAAAA!

OLD TIM
ARROOOOO!

BOSS BABY (V.O.)
You and I--

The two collide and explode like a nuclear bomb, which then morphs into Boss Baby's face.

BOSS BABY (V.O.)
Will be brothers...

SEQ. 1550 - LET'S MAKE A DEAL (PART 2)

INT. BOSS BABY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The dust settles and Boss Baby comes back into view.

BOSS BABY
Always.

Boss Baby and Tim look at each other, HORRIFIED. Tim paces the room while Boss Baby hangs from his shirt collar.

TIM
No! No, no! This is terrible!

BOSS BABY
I know!

TIM
This can’t be happening!

BOSS BABY
But it is!

TIM
You can’t stay here!

BOSS BABY
I can’t!

TIM
Don’t panic!

BOSS BABY
But it feels right!

TIM
I know! But we have to fix this... We have to make sure you don't get fired.

BOSS BABY
We?

Tim picks Boss Baby up and looks him in the eye.

TIM
We. I will help you... but just to get rid of you. Deal?

BOSS BABY
Deal.

BOSS BABY
Here’s to never seeing you again.

TIM
Back atcha’ baby!

They try to shake on it, but Tim's hand is too big so he shakes Boss Baby's fist.

BOSS BABY
Now let's get to work.

SEQ. 1600 - FAKE IT ‘TIL YOU MAKE IT

INT. TIM’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A golf ball rolls to a putting green.

BOSS BABY (O.S.)
Come on, come on, come on, come on--

Reveal Boss Baby PUTTING while Tim looks through files. Tim's parents are ASLEEP ON THE COUCH AGAIN, their work spread out amongst half eaten pizza and Chinese take out.

Boss Baby's golf ball misses the hole--

BOSS BABY
Woah. SLICE!

TIM
No. No. Ugh. There's nothing here about a new puppy.

Boss Baby grabs another ball with his putter

TIM
Aren't you going to do any work?

BOSS BABY
I'm very busy delegating.

Boss Baby sinks the putt.

BOSS BABY
He drains it!

He imitates a crowd CHEERING for him.

TIM
So once we find the file on the new puppy, what do we do then? Send in the Baby Ninjas?

BOSS BABY
Even better-- I'm going to write the perfect memo. Boom!

TIM
Boom! Wait, what's a memo?

BOSS BABY
A memo is something you write to give people information.

TIM
That's your plan? You're going to write a book report? That's so boring!

BOSS BABY
No, Templeton. Memos are for important things. A memo can bring people together. A memo can be a call to arms, a manifesto, a poem. A memo can change the world.

TIM
Wow, when you explain it like that... it still sounds boring.

BOSS BABY
You'll learn, kid. You'll learn.

Boss Baby grabs a slice of pizza and hops into the briefcase. Just then, Tim finds a flier among the papers.

TIM
Wait a second! This is it!

BOSS BABY
What? What is it?

Tim shows him the flier for “Take Your Kid to Work Day.”

TIM
Check this out, 'Take Your Kid to Work Day.'

BOSS BABY
(snatching it)
Ugh! People take children to a place of business? Why?

TIM
Because it’s awesome!

BOSS BABY
(mouth full of pizza)
It’s disgusting.

TIM
Don't you see? We can get inside PuppyCo and find out what the new puppy is!

Boss Baby sticks the pizza in a folder, puts it in the briefcase and closes it. He hops over to the couch with Tim and grabs the take-out noodles.

BOSS BABY
What's the point? You're grounded. Your parents aren't going to take us anywhere.

Boss Baby slurps up a noodle.

TIM
You’re right. They think we hate each other.

BOSS BABY
‘Hate’ is a strong word. It’s the right word, but still.

TIM
We have to convince them that we're actual brothers...

BOSS BABY
Right.

TIM
That we--
(can’t say it)
Llll--

BOSS BABY
Loathe?

TIM
No.

BOSS BABY
Like?

TIM
No. That we l-l-l-l...

BOSS BABY
L-l-l-la-la-la-la...

TIM
La-la-la-la...

BOSS BABY
Li-li-li-li...

TIM
La-la-la-la...

BOSS BABY
No. No way. No. You don’t mean...

TIM
(whispers)
Love each other.

Boss Baby GAGS. A noodle comes out of his nose. He SNORTS it back up.

BOSS BABY
I just threw up a noodle and swallowed it.

INT. TIM’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Tim tries to feed Boss Baby like a loving big brother would.

TIM
Here comes the choo choo train! Choo choo, chugga chugga! Into the station.

BOSS BABY
No! No choo choo, hold the train!

TIM
Chugga. Chugga. Choo!

BOSS BABY
It looks like it’s already been eaten!

Boss Baby chucks dishes at Tim. Tim's parents appear--

DAD
Who’s there?! I got a racquet!

MOM
What’s going on in here?

TIM
I’m just feeding the baby.

Boss Baby looks at the spoon warily as Tim tries to feed him.

TIM
They're watching...

With the parents watching, BOSS BABY HAS TO EAT IT.

TIM
Choo Choo...

Boss Baby FORCES A SMILE.

MOM & DAD
Okay...

Mom and Dad walk out of the kitchen eyeing Tim. Once they're gone Boss Baby spits the food out onto Tim's face.

BOSS BABY
Choo choo on that.

INT. NURSERY - LATER

Tim, holding up a SAILOR OUTFIT, faces off with a naked Boss Baby, who has a BLURRED CIRCLE covering his bits and pieces.

BOSS BABY
I don't wear Nautical! It's not even Friday!!

TIM
Come on! You're putting this thing on!

BOSS BABY
You gonna make me? You can't make me, punk!

Tim chases down Boss Baby and TACKLES him, but Boss Baby slips away with the clothes covering his face--

BOSS BABY
What have you done to me?

He runs into the wall and bounces off.

TIM
Stop! Get back here!

Tim finally pins Boss Baby down. Boss Baby REPEATEDLY KICKS Tim in the face. Mom and Dad step into the hallway--

DAD
Tim! What are you doing in here?

TIM
(whispering)
Oh no...

MOM
What's all the racket?

Tim FLINGS the clothes right-side-up over Boss Baby.

TIM
Isn't he adorable?

Boss Baby sits on Tim's lap with an annoyed scowl.

MOM
Aww! I've got one for you too! Ahoy matey!

Mom holds up a ridiculous sailor outfit in Tim's size.

DAD
Ooh...

TIM
What?!

BOSS BABY
(coughing)
Bummer!

INT. PHOTO STUDIO - LATER

Tim and Boss Baby pose in MATCHING SAILOR OUTFITS.

PHOTOGRAPHER (O.S.)
Smile!

FLASH. An awkward pose. FLASH. Another awkward pose. FLASH.

TIM
(through gritted teeth)
Smile for the camera...

BOSS BABY
(whispers)
It makes me feel weak.

FLASH. Tim tries to force Boss Baby to smile. FLASH. They engage in a stare down. And then Tim TICKLES him.

TIM
Who’s ticklish? Who’s ticklish?

BOSS BABY
It doesn’t work on me.

TIM
Here?

BOSS BABY
I’m dead down there.

TIM
Come on, everyone has a tickle spot.

Finally, Tim finds the right place. Boss Baby can’t resist... first a giggle... then a full force LAUGH. FLASH.

INT. TIM’S HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

A perfect framed portrait of the brothers laughing hangs on the wall. Mom waves Dad over.

TIM (O.S.)
(reading)
I don't think I'll fit, said Gretel.

MOM
Come here, look at this! Shhh!

They look through the doorway. In a big recliner, Tim reads to Boss Baby. It seems pretty darn cute.

TIM
(reading)
Silly Goose, said the old woman. I could get in myself. And then Hansel and Gretel pushed the wicked old woman into the oven. And the godless witch was miserably burnt to death.

Tim's parents smile and exit. Tim and Boss Baby EXHALE.

BOSS BABY
Let me get this straight. The story is about cannibalism, and burning people alive.

TIM
Yea.

BOSS BABY
No wonder kids are so messed up!

TIM
(yawning)
Getting along is exhausting.

BOSS BABY
Back at 'ya, Tim.

TIM
(chuckling)
You should've seen your face in that picture. You were all--

Tim makes a crazy face.

BOSS BABY
I'm not used to being tickled. Well, once at a corporate retreat but, you know-- those things always get weird.

TIM
What? You've never been tickled? What about your parents?

Boss Baby looks away, uncomfortably.

TIM
Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot. You didn't have parents, did you?

BOSS BABY
Tim, I may look like a baby, but I was born all grown up.

TIM
I can't even imagine not being a kid. You missed out on your whole childhood?
(beat)
You never had someone to love you?

BOSS BABY
(yawning)
You can't miss what you never had.

Tim looks at Boss Baby, and for the first time actually feels sympathy for him.

Boss Baby leans into Tim AS HE FALLS ASLEEP. His LITTLE BREATHS are rhythmic, hypnotic...

Despite himself, Tim starts breathing with the same rhythm and leans into Boss Baby, growing drowsy.

Mom and Dad ENTER and see their boys sleeping. They look at each other, full of pride.

SEQ. 1650 - SUITING UP

FADE IN FROM BLACK:

WIZZIE
Wake up little halflings!

Dad hits snooze on the Wizzie alarm clock.

DAD
Hey Tim. Tim! Wake up, buddy!

MOM
Rise and shine...

Tim
(groggy)
Is something wrong? Am I fired?

Tim CRACKS OPEN his eye to see Mom and Dad on his bed.

DAD
(laughing)
No! You're late for work.

TIM
What?

DAD
It's Take Your Kid to Work Day! And you're the kid.

MOM
You're officially ungrounded.

TIM
(now very awake)
Can the baby come too?

MOM
I don’t see why not.

Tim leaps out of bed--

TIM
Yes! Yes, yes, yes!

Tim trips on his blanket, then springs back up again.

DAD
I wish I was that excited for work.

Mom picks up her spatula from under Tim’s covers.

Mom
Oh look it's my spatula!

LATER - TIM AND BOSS BABY GET READY

Boss Baby gels and combs Tim's hair. He slaps Musk aftershave onto Tim’s cheeks. Tim SCREAMS. Tim pats baby powder on Boss Baby’s booty. Boss Baby TOOTS, puffing out some baby powder.

Boss Baby dances as he reaches into his safe to grab a bottle of FORMULA, and he tosses it into Tim’s bag.

They look in a mirror as they put on their shades.

TIM & BOSS BABY
Yeah, baby.

SEQ. 1725 - ARRIVAL

EXT. PUPPYCO CAMPUS - ENTRANCE - DAY

The minivan drives up to a building shaped liked a GIANT BARN. Behind it loom ominous factory buildings.

DAD
All right gentleman! Welcome to PuppyCo!

INT. PUPPYCO - DAY

MOM, DAD, TIM and BOSS BABY enter the PuppyCo lobby bustling with activity. There are PUPPY RIDES AND GAMES-- a lot of kids are winning PUPPY PLUSH TOYS as prizes. Kids line up to ride a Mechanical Bull Dog. Others watch a Puppy Jousting.

Tim pushes Boss Baby in the stroller.

TIM
Wow, this is awesome.

Kids slide down into a pool filled with puppies.

DAD
And Tim, look, they have a puppy pool and everything.

MOM
Oh, isn't that sanitary?

DAD
Hey bud, you want to get a picture with PuppyCo Pete?

A weird-looking PUPPY MASCOT glares at them as they pass.

TIM
No thanks, it's probably too scary for the baby.

BOSS BABY
(aside to Tim)
Nice call.

The Puppy Mascot continues to watch them.

MOM
So Tim, your Dad and I have some work to do. You want to come up to the office and hangout with us?

DAD
We'll stick your brother in the Puppy Zone, while we have a little Tim Time.

TIM
Tim Time?!

MOM
Look, Dad and I know we haven't been able to do as much with you as we used to so what do you say?

TIM
Umm...

He looks back at Boss Baby who sighs, certain Tim won't turn the irresistible offer. But then--

TIM (O.S.)
No thanks. I'd rather spend time with the baby...

Boss Baby is surprised.

MOM
That's so sweet...

Tim pushes the stroller away, not quite sure he made the right choice.

DAD
You guys stay in the puppy zone, okay?

BOSS BABY
Way to keep your eyes on the prize, Templeton. We find out what the new puppy is, and I go home.

Tim's parents watch proudly as Tim pushes Boss Baby into the mouth of a Giant Puppy.

EXT. PUPPY ZONE

The tail lifts from the back of the Giant Puppy. Tim PLOPS out after a few wiggles, followed by Boss Baby. They run to--

SEQ. 1850 - DOGGY DOOR

A PUPPY GAME BOOTH where a boy throws a ball at milk jugs.

Tim and Boss Baby peak out from under the booth's skirt. Tim points to an 'Authorized Personnel Only' door beside a SECURITY GUARD station.

TIM
Ah ha! That's where we'll find the secret file on the new puppy!

BOSS BABY
We'll never get through that door.

TIM
No! Not that door...

Tim turns Boss Baby's attention to the smaller puppy door next to the 'Authorized Personnel Only' door.

TIM
The doggy door.

BOSS BABY
But how do we get past the guard?

Tim pulls down a PUPPY PLUSHY TOY from the hanging prizes.

BOSS BABY
No! No, no, no, no, no. No way. No.

CUT TO:

THE DOGGY DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Puppies go in and out. Boss Baby approaches WEARING THE "SKIN" OF A PUPPY PLUSH TOY but still WALKING ON TWO LEGS.

BOSS BABY
(muttering)
Itchy, plushy, puppy pants...

Boss Baby bumps into a GIRL. The girl picks him up.

GIRL
Oh, what a cute little Pup--

He BITES her arm--

GIRL
Ow!

Boss Baby tosses a couple of dollar bills at her.

GIRL
Yay!

Tim calls out to Boss Baby from under the table skirt.

TIM
Psst! Get down!

Boss Baby GROANS and starts walking on his knees.

TIM
All the way down!

Boss Baby scowls and gets down on all fours LIKE A PUPPY.

BOSS BABY
I've never been so humiliated in all my LIFE.

Suddenly Boss Baby FREEZES-- reveal one of the puppies SNIFFING HIS BUTT. Tim GIGGLES.

Boss Baby continues to crawl to the doggy door, now with a pack of puppies following him.

As he approaches the security guard, Boss Baby does his best to act casual. He gives a quick wave to the guard.

BOSS BABY
Arf.

Boss Baby keeps walking but is surrounded by puppies rushing out of the doggy door. They knock him over.

Tim reaches up and catches a ball right as it's being thrown in the Puppy Game Booth.

BOY
Hey?!

Boss Baby SCREAMS as he’s licked by the puppies.

TIM
Fetch!

Tim throws the ball and all the puppies chase after it. Even Boss Baby starts to run after it.

BABY
What am I doing?

Boss Baby sees the doggy door is clear and makes a run for it, but the security guard picks him up.

TIM
Oh no...

The guard pulls Boss Baby close to his nose, examining him. Boss Baby frantically looks around and... starts LICKING THE GUARD'S FACE like a puppy.

They both SPIT and the guard puts Boss Baby down. As the guard runs to a fountain to WASH OFF HIS FACE, Boss Baby dives through the doggy door.

TIM
Yes!

With the Security Guard distracted, Tim runs up and goes through the 'Authorized Personnel Only' door.

BOSS BABY
Grrrrr.

Tim pats Boss Baby on the head.

TIM
Oh, what a good boy.

Boss Baby tries to bite Tim with a BARK!

TIM
No, no biting.

INSIDE PUPPYCO - HALLWAY

Tim and Boss Baby creep down the empty hallways of PuppyCo.

TIM
Timothy Templeton office ninja. Hiya!

BOSS BABY
Shhhhh! Over here.

Tim joins Boss baby in front of a door.

TIM
Ooooh, it's gotta be in here.

The door reads "KEEP OUT NO KIDS ALLOWED."

BOSS BABY
It's almost like it's begging us to go in.

SEQ. 1900 - FRANCIS FRANCIS TRAP

TIM AND BOSS BABY ENTER A DARK ROOM

Their flashlights illuminate file cabinets up to the ceiling.

TIM
Wow, that's a lot of paper work.

BOSS BABY
Huh, I thought puppies shredded everything.

The door behind them CREAKS SHUT, making it even darker.

TIM
Ugh, this is getting creepy.

Boss Baby holds his light under his chin making a SCARY FACE.

BOSS BABY
I've come for your soul...

TIM
Cut it out!

Just then, a spotlight flickers on, illuminating a box.

BOSS BABY
Wait!

Tim POPS the flashlight out of his mouth and shines it ahead.

BOSS BABY
That's it... the file!

Boss Baby runs up. The file reads “NEW PUPPY - TOP SECRET.”

TIM
See, I was right!

Boss Baby reaches for it, but Tim SLAPS his hand away.

TIM
No, I’ve seen this before somewhere. We’ve got to find something to replace it with.

Boss Baby SLAPS Tim’s hand back.

TIM
Ow!

BOSS BABY
You're right, like another file?

Tim SLAPS Boss Baby's hand.

BOSS BABY
Ah!

TIM
Yes. A file with the same weight.

Boss Baby SLAPS Tim's hand.

TIM
Ow!

BOSS BABY
So it can be placed in the exact same position.

Tim SLAPS Boss Baby's hand.

BOSS BABY
Ah!

TIM
With the exact same weight.

Boss Baby SLAPS Tim's hand.

TIM
Ow!

BOSS BABY
You already said that.

Tim SLAPS Boss Baby's hand.

BOSS BABY
Ah!

TIM
I know I said it.

Boss Baby SLAPS Tim's hand two times.

TIM
Ow! Hey! You hit me twice.

Boss Baby SLAPS Tim's hand.

TIM
Ow!

BOSS BABY
Make it a third time.

They both raise their hands, about to slap each other again.

BOSS BABY
Wait. I think I see one here.

He grabs another file and examines it closely.

BOSS BABY
Smead manila. Pressboard edges.
About 50 ounces. No...

He removes a page from the file.

BOSS BABY
49. Try this one.

Right as Tim is about to switch out the files--

BOSS BABY
Wait!

Boss Baby takes a paper clip out of his jacket pocket, and places it carefully on the decoy folder.

BOSS BABY
Now it's perfect.

Tim holds the fake file in one hand, nervously hovering over the real file with the other. Boss Baby looks on with great anticipation. After one last deep breath, Tim switches the files successfully. SIGH of relief.

Ecstatic, Boss Baby grabs the real file and stares at it.

BOSS BABY
Yes...

Just then, a SINGLE DROP OF DROOL falls on the decoy file. He and Tim flinch as the pedestal slowly lowers, setting off--

TIM
Uh oh.

BOSS BABY
Oops.

A MOUSE-TRAP-LIKE CONTRAPTION THAT GOES OFF ALL AROUND THEM

Gears spin, cranking back a paddle that knocks a boot which kicks a bucket that dumps a ball down a zigzag slide that eventually hits a lever that pushes up a bathtub.

TIM
I feel like we should run?

BOSS BABY
I know, but it's just so mesmerizing.

TIM
I kinda wanna see how it ends.

BOSS BABY
Yeah, me too.

The ball lands on a seesaw. STANDING ON THE OTHER END IS THE PUPPY MASCOT, who is launched in the air and into a tub, which causes a cage to crash down around Tim and Boss Baby.

BOSS BABY
Well, that didn't end well.

Boss Baby opens the folder to reveal the word "GOTCHA!".

TIM
What?!

BOSS BABY
What?!

A trap door opens and Tim and Boss Baby fall through--

SEQ. 2000 - FRANCIS FRANCIS BACKSTORY

TIM
Aaaah!

BOSS BABY
Aaaah!

INT. FRANCIS FRANCIS'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Tim and Boss Baby fall into puppy-themed chairs, which lock them into place. The Puppy Mascot drops behind them.

BOSS BABY
What the-- ?

A CACKLE rings out in the distance. A black leather office chair turns around-- revealing Francis Francis.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Thanks for dropping in, kids.

TIM
Francis Francis?

FRANCIS FRANCIS
I see you've met my big brother, Eugene. A man of few words. None, in fact.

The Puppy Mascot takes off his head to reveal a burly, angry-looking EUGENE.

TIM
Can you put your head back on, please?

Eugene roars and turns their heads towards Francis Francis.

BOSS BABY
What is all this?!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Surprise!

Francis Francis pulls out A BABY CORP BINKY.

BOSS BABY
A Baby Corp binky? Where did you get that?!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Oh, you don't recognize me? Perhaps from my... youth?!

Behind Francis Francis curtains part to reveal a PAINTING OF SUPER COLOSSAL BIG FAT BOSS BABY identical to the one at Baby Corp. He pops the binky in his mouth to match the painting.

BOSS BABY
Super Colossal Big Fat Boss Baby?

TIM
Whoa... He is... him? And him is you? Except older, and wrinklier.

Francis Francis hrumphs and starts sucking on the binky.

TIM
That's not right...

BOSS BABY
No. You were my hero! How did you end up... *here*?

Francis Francis SPITS out his binky and walks toward them.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
You know what I do to little kids who ask lots of questions about me? Eugene!

Eugene pulls off his puppy suit "stripper style" and reveals a black suit underneath.

BOSS BABY TIM
Ah! Ah!

Eugene rolls up his sleeves, and his arm hairs explode out.

BOSS BABY TIM
Aaahhhhh! Aaahhhhh!

Tim and Boss Baby CRINGE as Eugene reaches into his suit jacket and pulls out... a storybook.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
I read them my story.

Tim and Boss Baby share a SIGH OF RELIEF.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
And, I baked cookies.

Eugene sets out a table of cookies for Tim and Boss Baby.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Eugene, my chair!

Eugene SIGHS and rolls his eyes before getting on all fours into a plank position. Francis Francis hops onto his back.

EUGENE
Ummmph!

Francis Francis opens his storybook to a POP-UP SCENE OF BABY CORP'S TOWER rising through the clouds.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Now, it all started at Baby Corp a long, long time ago. I was a hot-shot executive, headed straight to the top!

He turns the page and the CORNER OFFICE POPS UP. Baby Francis Francis gets high fives and then is hoisted into the air by his baby workers.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Everyone loved me. They gave me a promotion... The corner office... my very own--

BOSS BABY (V.O.)
Personal potty?!

Francis Francis turns a wheel on the storybook that makes the personal potty sparkle--

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Shing! I had it all.

Baby Francis Francis sits at his desk with his feet up.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
But then one day, I made a terrible discovery.

Baby Francis Francis opens his mouth and a tooth pops out.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
I was getting... old. The formula wasn't working anymore. It turns out I was... lactose intolerant.

BOSS BABY
No!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Yes! I got called in to see the Board of Directors.

Baby Francis Francis enters the BOARD ROOM.

TIM (V.O.)
Who are the boring directors?

FRANCIS FRANCIS
The biggest baby bosses of them all.

Baby Francis Francis looks up at the board of baby directors sitting in their high chairs.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
I thought they loved me.

Francis Francis turns a wheel and the baby Francis Francis's starry eyes become sad eyes.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
But they replaced me with someone... new. Someone younger.

Big Boss Baby pops up in front of Baby Francis Francis.

TIM
That's horrible!

Francis Francis pulls a tab and the business babies throw Big Boss Baby in the air.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
All of a sudden, she got all the love. All the attention.

Grown up Francis Francis sheds a single tear as he makes his paper doll self cry a tear too.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
You know how that feels, don't you Tim? It hurts, doesn't it?

Francis Francis hands Tim a cookie. Tim looks over at Boss Baby and then back to Francis Francis.

TIM
Yeah... it does. And then what happened?

Eugene wipes a tear from Francis Francis's eyes.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
They fired me! And took away my special formula. Then they sent me down to live with a f- f- <u>family</u>!

The next page shows a Board Director taking away Baby Francis Francis's BOTTLE OF FORMULA, and sending him down the chute, where he lands in the arms of Eugene's family.

BOSS BABY
Oh Francis, no!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Baby Corp betrayed me! And I'm finally going to get revenge with--

As Tim and Boss Baby recoil in fright, Francis Francis flips over a page, revealing THE CUTEST PUPPY IMAGINABLE.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
The Forever Puppy!

BOSS BABY
That's it?

The next page shows the Forever Puppy next to a baby. As he speaks, Francis Francis thumbs a wheel. The baby grows up, getting older and older, while the FOREVER PUPPY STAYS THE SAME until finally the puppy is sitting next to a tombstone.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Oh no, imagine a puppy that never grows up. A puppy that stays a puppy forever.

In the book a rocket takes off into the sky, releasing thousands of parachuting FOREVER PUPPIES all across the world.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Once I launch my Forever Puppies to every corner of the world, they'll be so adorable, no one will ever want a baby ever, ever again. The end of Baby Corp!

Francis Francis struggles to close the popup book.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Oh! Uh! Uhhh!

He ends up TOSSING IT INTO THE FIRE.

BOSS BABY
Oh please, a puppy that never grows up, that's impossible.
(beat)
Isn't it?

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Oh it was, until you brought me the key ingredient.

Eugene reaches into Tim's backpack and takes out the formula.

BOSS BABY
My secret formula!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
(snatching it)
It's mine! It's mine! All mine.

BOSS BABY
No!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
You brought me the very thing I needed to destroy Baby Corp.

BOSS BABY
No!

Francis Francis puts the bottle in a pneumatic tube.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Yes! You walked right into my trap!

BOSS BABY
You'll never get away with this!

TIM
Yeah! Not if we--

FRANCIS FRANCIS
What? Tell? Who you gonna tell, Tim? Your parents?

Francis Francis flips on a monitor showing Tim's parents in the lobby looking for him. Tim GASPS.

MOM
(on monitor)
Where are the boys?

DAD
(on monitor)
I told them to stay in the Puppy Zone.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
I'm taking them both with me to Las Vegas. So stay out of my way. I'd hate for them to get terminated.

Francis Francis CRUSHES a cookie in the palm of his hand.

TIM
Ha! They'd never leave us alone!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Oh really?
(snaps fingers)
Wait until they meet PuppyCo's certified in-house childcare expert.

Eugene rips his pants off revealing himself dressed like a proper English nanny. Eugene spins his umbrella--

EUGENE
Oooh-hooo!

TIM
Oh no.

BOSS BABY
Oh no.

SEQ. 2025 - KIDNAPPING THE PARENTS

EXT. TIM'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD

Tim holds Boss Baby while standing in front of Eugene, dressed as the nanny. Mom and Dad bend down and smile at Tim.

DAD
Don't be nervous, buddy.

MOM
It's only overnight.

DAD
We'll be back before you know it.

MOM
Besides you boys are in great hands.

Eugene's meaty palm lands on Tim's shoulder as he laughs.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
That's right! Eugen...ia is practically perfect in every way.

TIM
No! Please don't go with him. Francis Francis is trying to--

Francis Francis grabs Mom and Dad and pulls them in tight.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Oh! Believe me, Eugenia won't take her eyes off your children.
(leaning in to Tim)
Not for one second.

DAD
Well that's very reassuring.

Francis Francis pulls a pair of cookies out from behind Tim's ear and CRUSHES THEM.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Now you see them, now you don't.

Tim and Boss Baby look worried.

MOMENTS LATER - FRANCIS FRANCIS'S LIMO DRIVES AWAY

FRANCIS FRANCIS (O.S.)
Too-da-loo!

EUGENE
Ooh-ooh ooh-ooo!

FRANCIS FRANCIS (O.S.)
To the airport!

Eugene waves goodbye then picks up Tim and Boss Baby, takes them in the house, and slams the door.

SEQ. 2100 - MOSSAD NANNY

INT. NURSERY - TIM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Boss Baby and Tim sit inside the baby crib. Boss Baby SQUEAKS Senor Squeaky as he hyperventilates. They turn to see Eugene peeping through the open door--

EUGENE
Uhhhhhh...

Eugene shuts the door. Boss Baby climbs out of the crib.

BOSS BABY
It's over! I'm through! What do we do, Templeton? What do we do?

TIM
We have to get to the airport and stop Francis Francis before the plane takes off!

BOSS BABY
Yes, but how do we get past Scary Poppins down there?

TIM
Okay, there must be something we can do...

Suddenly Boss Baby's eyes grow huge and soft, like a 'real' baby. He looks around, and bursts into tears.

TIM
Hey, it's not that bad--

Boss Baby suddenly stops crying and STARTS TO LAUGH.

TIM
Are you okay?

Boss Baby has gone FULL BABY. He spits playfully. He makes a bubble that floats away.

TIM
What's the matter with you?

Boss Baby rolls over and STUFFS HIS FOOT IN HIS MOUTH. Tim pokes him and immediately he snaps back to reality.

BOSS BABY
AGHH! DON'T LOOK AT ME!

Boss Baby's watch beeps, and he looks down at it panicked--

BOSS BABY
Oh no! Without that formula I turn into a normal baby! You know, goo-goo, ga-ga. The whole bit!

TIM
Oh no!

Boss Baby notices DROOL falling from his mouth. He tries to wipe it away, but it gets all over them both.

TIM
Ugh! Gross!

Tim and Boss Baby SQUIRM and SCREAM as a disgusting string of drool dangles between them.

BOSS BABY
Ugh! I'm a ticking baby time bomb! I'm going to turn into a puking, pooping, helpless baby.

He throws Senor Squeaky in frustration. Tim catches it.

TIM
Wait a second. That gives me an idea.

BOSS BABY
What?! What is it?

TIM
I've been through a lot of baby sitters and they all fear one thing.

SEQ. 2200 - SICK BABY

MONTAGE - A LA 'THE A-TEAM'

Tim and Boss Baby take out JARS OF BABY FOOD from a cabinet. Tim clears makeup from Mom's vanity. They fill a SHOP-VAC with BABY FOOD. He paints Boss Baby's face green and splatters it with macaroni.

IN THE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Eugene watches a cooking show.

TV CHEF
Now, ladies! The secret to deep fried butter is a healthy dab of margarine!

EUGENE
Mmmmm...

Eugene pours sticks of margarine into a bowl.

TIM O.S.
Hey! Mr. Lady Man!

EUGENE
Uunhh?!

TIM
The baby! I think he's sick!

Tim holds out Boss Baby, whose face is now a deathly green. Eugene reacts, letting out a SHRILL SCREAM.

TIM
You gotta do something!

Tim KICKS on the shop-vac and disgusting GREEN BABY FOOD spews everywhere. It looks like projectile vomit is coming out of Boss Baby, Exorcist-style.

TIM
Oh the horror!

GROSSED OUT, Eugene backs up, slipping in the green 'vomit'.

Tim loses his grip on Boss Baby. He and the hose fly wildly around the room spraying everything.

BOSS BABY
ARGHH! Templeton!!

The 'vomit' wipes across the TV screen.

TV CHEF
Delicious!

The spray of 'vomit' gets in Eugene's mouth.

TIM
Gross, it got in your mouth!

Tim holds Boss Baby and sprays 'vomit' into his own mouth.

TIM
Ew! It got in my mouth too! I think
I'm gonna be sick!

Eugene GAGS and runs toward the powder room. He makes it to just in time and leans over the toilet.

Tim puts Boss Baby on the shop-vac.

BOSS BABY
Vamanos al bano!

Tim kicks the shop-vac and Boss Baby rides it all the way to the powder room, where he LEAPS onto Eugene's back. Using a BABY LOCK, he closes the toilet seat on Eugene's head.

BOSS BABY
Ha! Swirlie!

Boss Baby SLAMS the powder room door shut. Eugene grabs the toilet and RIPS IT FREE. He stands up with the toilet still stuck on his head.

SEQ. 2300 - CROSSTOWN ESCAPE

IN THE GARAGE

Tim and Boss Baby burst through the door--

TIM
We only have an hour before the plane takes off.

Tim runs past his bicycle. Boss Baby points.

BOSS BABY
Woah! Let's take the bike!

TIM
Ummmm... the bike? Uh, I- I don't know, ahh...

Eugene bursts into the garage with the toilet on his head--

EUGENE
ARGHH!

BOSS BABY
Let's move!

TIM
Uh ok! But wait right here.

Tim puts him in the bike basket and runs back into the garage.

BOSS BABY
Where are you going?! Templeton!

Tim returns wearing a bike helmet and holds up a too-large FOOTBALL HELMET for Boss Baby.

TIM
Always wear a helmet!

Tim hops onto his bike and speeds out of the garage just before Eugene can grab him.

BOSS BABY
Ha! Toodle-loo toilet head!

Enraged, Eugene smashes the toilet with two fists and squirts water out of his mouth.

TIM
Ha! You'll never catch us!

Eugene hops on a RED WAGON like a skateboard and--

CHASES TIM AND BOSS BABY DOWN THE STREET

They approach a long set of STAIRS--

TIM & BOSS BABY
Ahhhhhhh!!

They bounce down the stairs and look back to see Eugene grinding down the stairway railing.

Boss Baby pulls out a DINOSAUR WALKIE-TALKIE.

BOSS BABY
Staci! Staci, come in!

INT. STACI'S HOUSE - AT THAT MOMENT

Staci is being fed by HER MOTHER. She notices the OTHER DINOSAUR WALKIE-TALKIE going off so she tosses her bowl across the room to create a diversion.

STACI'S MOM
Oh, Staci!

Staci's mom walks away to clean the mess.

STACI
(grabs the walkie talkie)
Is that you, boss?

BOSS BABY
Code red! I'm being chased by a killer babysitter. Gather the team!

STACI
On it, boss!

Staci presses a button on a baby monitor and the Triplets show up on screen.

TRIPLETS
Hello! / Hello! / Hello!

STACI
Code red!

TRIPLETS
Got it.

INT. JIMBO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jimbo dances in a playpen. The TRIPLETS show up on his baby monitor--

TRIPLETS
We got a code red! Repeat, we got a code red!

Jimbo frowns and bends open the bars of his playpen.

EXT. THE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tim and Boss Baby approach a CROSSWALK. The signal says DON'T WALK. Tim obediently stops the bike and pushes the button.

BOSS BABY
What are you doing, Templeton? Go!

TIM
But that's jaywalking!

BOSS BABY
Here, I'll pay you your ticket. Go!

Boss Baby throws some money at Tim and they speed off.

Eugene leaps over a car. His wagon flies into one of the car's windows, and then out the other. He grabs it and lands on the other side.

Tim and Boss Baby round a turn. Eugene is nowhere in sight.

TIM
I think we lost him!

Just then-- Eugene jumps the wagon over a two story house and slides down the roof. He leaps into the air, then unfurls his umbrella and floats down like Mary Poppins. He LAUGHS sinisterly as he lands just behind Tim and Boss Baby.

BOSS BABY
Oh no we didn't!

Just as Eugene is about to catch up with them, Staci and Jimbo appear on her FLOWER BIKE, with the Triplets driving their mini FIRE TRUCK.

STACI'S MOTORCYCLE
Flower power!

EUGENE
Huh?

Jimbo jumps on Eugene and runs the corn popper over his face.

JIMBO
Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

BOSS BABY
Ha ha! That's my boy!

Eugene breaks the corn popper toy.

JIMBO
Poppy!

Enraged, Jimbo starts punching Eugene in the face, finally RIPPING HIS EYEBROWS OFF.

EUGENE
Aaaaah!

Eugene grabs Jimbo by the neck and launches him into the air.

Jimbo lands on the hood of a car. He slaps Eugene's eyebrows on his own face making him look extra angry. He hops up, chasing Eugene on foot--

JIMBO
Run-run-run-run-run!

The Triplets launch into FLYING KICKS off of the fire truck and hit Eugene in rapid succession.

TRIPLET
Hi-yaaaaaaaa!

EUGENE
Ooph! Aaah!

Eugene grabs on to the fire truck ladder.

TRIPLETS
Uh oh.

JIMBO
Run-run-run!

Staci grabs Jimbo by his diaper and he hops onto the back of her bike.

One of the Triplets hits the gas and Eugene is stretched out between the wagon and the fire truck.

Staci and Jimbo slide underneath Eugene as he's stretched out and Jimbo begins to TICKLE HIS ARMPITS.

Eugene LAUGHS hysterically then grabs the ladder and tosses the fire truck INTO THE AIR.

Eugene snags the fire truck, leaving Staci, Jimbo and the Triplets piled up on the small wagon, which slows to a stop.

EUGENE IS CATCHING UP TO TIM AND BOSS BABY

BOSS BABY
Tim, you've got to go faster!

TIM
I can't! I can't do it!

BOSS BABY
You can!

Boss Baby jumps on Tim's shoulders.

BOSS BABY
You've got it in you Templeton. Now eyes ahead! I said eyes ahead, son!

Tim looks forward.

BOSS BABY
Buttocks up! Pedal like you mean it! "Either you run the day, or the day runs you."

Tim pushes a LITTLE FASTER.

BOSS BABY
Good!

Suddenly the TRAINING WHEELS BREAK OFF.

BOSS BABY
Uh-oh.

TIM
Woah, my training wheels! I can't ride without training wheels.

Tim starts to WOBBLE on his bike.

BOSS BABY
"Whether you think you can, or you think you can't-- you're right."

TIM
Ahhh-- what are you talking about?!

BOSS BABY
"The path to success is not a straight line," Templeton! But rather a wild ride, like a ship at sea! And you're a sea captain-- taming a turbulent ocean!

TIM
I'm a sea captain, taming the ocean...

Tim visualizes himself as a SEA CAPTAIN in a ROWBOAT. The road ahead of him turns into ROLLING WAVES. Eugene appears behind them transformed into a giant WHITE WHALE.

TIM
Aah!

Tim manages to maneuver the boat away from the Eugene whale.

BOSS BABY
Good.

Straight ahead of them is a lone TREE. Tim panics--

TIM
Tree! I'm gonna hit it!

BOSS BABY
"Aim for failure and you'll always succeed."

TIM
What?

BOSS BABY
Aim <u>AWAY</u> from failure!

Tim steers to the right and they narrowly misses the tree.

BACK TO REALITY

Eugene continues to chase them, hot on their heels.

TIM
I'm doing it! I'm doing it!

BOSS BABY
"Once success is a habit, then it's all down--"

TIM
HILL!

BOSS BABY
HILL!

On the way down a STEEP SLOPE Tim and Boss Baby see the PUPPYCO LIMOUSINE down below, crossing train tracks.

TIM
Look! There they are! Mom! Dad!

As they approach the bottom of the hill they see a LIGHT on their left. It seems to be getting closer. In fact, it's a--

TIM
TRAIN!

BOSS BABY
CHOO-CHOO!

Tim SPEEDS UP. Eugene sees the train and also SPEEDS UP.

BOSS BABY
Templeton, stop! What are you doing?

Tim spots a PILE OF DIRT near the train tracks.

TIM
We're gonna make it!

BOSS BABY
I don't have a quote for this! Aah--

TIM'S POV-- the pile of dirt changes to a STUNT MAN'S RAMP. Tim's bike becomes a dirt bike, and his outfit morphs into an EVEL KNIEVEL costume. They hit the ramp and--

FLY INTO THE AIR

EUGENE
Wuhhhhh...!

Eugene SMASHES face first into the pile of dirt.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TRAIN

Tim STICKS THE LANDING as the train blows by.

BOSS BABY
You did it!

TIM
No... We did it.

BOSS BABY
And all without your training wheels.

They smile at one another before taking off.

SEQ. 2400 - LOST IN THE AIRPORT

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Tim rides through the crowd on his bike.

TIM
Coming through!

BOSS BABY
Baby on board!

The ride onto the moving walkway.

TIM
Hang on to your diaper!

AT THE SECURITY GATE

Tim grabs Boss Baby and hops off the bike, rolling onto the x-ray machine.

TIM
Duck and cover!

The bike continues through the metal detector just as a passenger tries to go through. The metal detector BEEPS!

SECURITY GUARD
Hold it, buddy! I'm gonna to need a strip search on 2.

Behind them Tim and Boss Baby pass through the X-Ray machine. Tim pulls Boss Baby off the machine and they look up at--

THE DEPARTURE TERMINAL

Tim sees Francis Francis and his parents ON THE ESCALATOR.

TIM
There they are! Mom! Dad!

HE STARTS RUNNING, inadvertently leaving Boss Baby behind.

BOSS BABY
Hey not so fast!

Boss Baby tries to keep up but then starts to GO BABY.

BOSS BABY
Ah! Oh no!

He becomes himself again, shakes it off, runs a little, then goes FULL BABY yet again.

BOSS BABY
Ah! Templeton!

Tim crashes into a man, spilling coins all over the floor.

TIM
Sorry!

Boss Baby's eyes LIGHT UP AND SPARKLE when he sees the coins.

TIM RUNS UP AN ESCALATOR

But then he realizes -- BOSS BABY IS NOT WITH HIM.

TIM
Hey! Where'd you go?

He looks back and sees Boss Baby on the floor COOING and clapping his hands, putting coins in his mouth.

TIM
Oh no! Not again! Not now!

Up ahead, Tim's parents reach the gate.

Boss Baby snaps out of it amidst the sea of legs.

BOSS BABY
Ahhh! What the-- ?

Coins fall from Boss Baby's open mouth as a briefcase swings toward him. A pair of STILETTO HEELS nearly step on him. Narrowly avoiding the jaws of the escalator, he rolls into the path of a fast moving luggage cart.

BOSS BABY
No no no no no no!

Tim SCOOPS him up in the nick of time. Panting and gasping, Boss Baby clings to Tim as he runs toward the gate.

TIM
Come on!

BOSS BABY
Ugh, I think I ate a dollar seventy-five.

Tim shoves his way past some businessmen.

TIM
Excuse me! Coming through!

He CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF HIS PARENTS up ahead at the gate--

TIM
Mom! Dad!

Francis Francis sees Tim and Boss Baby coming. He shoves Mom and Dad onto the plane--

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Ah! Hurry now. We don't want to miss our flight.

TIM
No!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
I warned you!

Francis Francis SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT.

TIM
Wait!

Tim runs up to the door and tries to open it, but it's locked. He looks out the window. The plane is taking off.

BOSS BABY
No!

TIM
Mom! Dad! Stop!

Tim runs with Boss Baby along the window--

TIM
No! No! Nooo...

Tim and Boss Baby press their faces up to the window and watch helplessly as THE PLANE TAKES OFF INTO THE SKY.

TIM
They're gone.

BOSS BABY
I failed.

Tim tries to process his feelings. What comes out is anger--

TIM
I would've gotten to my parents if I didn't have to go back for you!

BOSS BABY
What? We would've been here in plenty of time if you knew how to ride a bike like a normal kid! We're never going to stop the launch on time.

TIM
Who cares? My parents are in danger.

BOSS BABY
I care. Baby Corp is going to go out of business!

TIM
Ugh! That's all you ever talk about. You don't even know what it's like to be part of a family!

BOSS BABY
And you don't know what it's like to have a job!

TIM
You don't know anything about hugs, or bedtime stories, or special songs!

BOSS BABY
Oh please. Stop acting like a baby!

TIM
You're a baby!

Boss Baby GASPS.

BOSS BABY
You take that back!

TIM
My life was perfect until you showed up!

BOSS BABY
Oh, believe me, kid, the feeling is mutual. I wish I'd never met you!

TIM
I wish you'd never been born!

Tim realizes what he said only after the words have left his mouth. Boss Baby, trying to cover his reaction, straightens his tie and WALKS OFF.

TIM
Where are you going?

Boss Baby continues walking. Tim sinks onto the ground.

TIM
Fine.

He STARTS SINGING BLACKBIRD softly to comfort himself.

TIM
BLACKBIRD SINGING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT. TAKE THESE BROKEN WINGS AND LEARN TO FLY. ALL YOUR LIFE, YOU WERE ONLY WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT TO ARISE.

TIME LAPSE as Tim sits alone in the airport, people and planes passing by in a blur. Then--

AIRPORT P.A.
Would Timothy Templeton please pick up the white courtesy phone? Timothy Leslie Templeton, please pick up the white courtesy phone.
(laughs)
Leslie!

Tim looks around, sees the white phone. Picks it up--

TIM
... Hello?

He hears BOSS BABY'S VOICE--

BOSS BABY (O.S.)
It's me. Don't hang up, Tim!

Tim turns and SEES BOSS BABY across the terminal.

BOSS BABY
Tim, I wasn't born. I was hired.

TIM
What do you mean?

BOSS BABY
Baby Corp is the only home I've ever known. So you're right, I
(MORE)

BOSS BABY (CONT'D)
don't know what it is like to be part of a family, but I do care.

TIM
You do?

BOSS BABY
Yeah. And the only way to save both is to stop Francis Francis.

TIM
(considers)
Yeah...

BOSS BABY
I can’t do this without you, Tim. I need you.

TIM
I guess we do make a pretty good team.

BOSS BABY
No, literally, I... I can’t reach the doorknobs.

TIM
(laughs)
Oh, right.

BOSS BABY
Don't worry, Tim. We're gonna save your parents.

TIM
And your company.

They exchange small smiles.

TIM
But how do we get to Vegas now?

BOSS BABY
We're gonna need a miracle.

SEQ. 2425 - VIVA LAS VEGAS

Just then they are bathed in a shimmering light. They look over and see... Elvis! Or, rather, an ELVIS IMPERSONATOR.

BOSS BABY
Follow that Elvis!

TIM
Why?

BOSS BABY
Where there’s Elvis, there’s Vegas!

As they follow the Elvis impersonator, they see MORE AND MORE ELVISES walking through the terminal.

TIM
There’s another one!

BOSS BABY
And another one!

TIM
Elvises everywhere!

ALL THE ELVISES are headed to a GATE which is boarding a flight to Las Vegas.

BOSS BABY
Tim, there's our flight!

Tim notices one of the Elvises head into the bathroom.

TIM
And there goes our ticket!

INT. MEN'S REST ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tim and Boss Baby open the door and hear the Elvis Impersonator humming a tune from one of the stalls. They reach over the stall and grab his cloths.

ELVIS
Hey! Don't be cruel!

TIM (O.S.)
Sorry!

Boss Baby tosses a handful of cash over the stall door.

Elvises board the plane one by one after handing over their tickets to a GATE AGENT also dressed as Elvis.

ELVIS #1
Hyeah!

ELVIS GATE AGENT
Thank you.

ELVIS #2
Hey baby!

ELVIS GATE AGENT
Thank you very much.

Tim and Boss Baby SHARE AN ELVIS COSTUME with Boss Baby on Tim's shoulders. Boss Baby address the Elvis Gate Agent--

BOSS BABY
(as Elvis)
Hello my royal sequinned brother!

SUBTITLE: “Hi.”

ELVIS GATE AGENT
Hey baby! Hoh, hawa, can I havah your ticket?

SUBTITLE: “Ticket please.”

BOSS BABY
Hold on. I’ve got it right here. Hu-hu-hu-hu!

SUBTITLE: “One moment.”

Boss Baby reaches for the ticket he doesn't have.

BOSS BABY
WAHH! Oh no! It's been nabbed by some bandito.

SUBTITLE: “It’s been stolen!”

ELVIS GATE AGENT
You gotta Betty Sue dressing like a Peggy Sue and that ain’t all right.

SUBTITLE: “Impersonating an Elvis impersonator?"

BOSS BABY
There he goes! Humina humina humina.

SUBTITLE: “Get him! Humina, humina, humina!”

Boss Baby points and distracts the gate agent. They rush in behind him but he grabs them--

ELVIS GATE AGENT
Hey wait!

But all he has in his hand is the costume and the wig.

ELVIS GATE AGENT
Woah! Devil in disguise!

SUBTITLE: “The Ghost of Elvis!”

SEQ. 2500 - FIRST CLASS

INT. COACH - MOMENTS LATER

A flood of Elvis Impersonators fill the aisles inside the plane, each striking poses and dancing around.

ELVISES
Excuse me! / Pardon me. / Don't step on my blue suede shoes!

Tim and Boss Baby STRUGGLE through a tangle of legs.

TIM
We gotta find seats!

BOSS BABY
Come on! This way!

They crawl past a CURTAIN into--

FIRST CLASS

A whole different world, of leather and personal space. A HARPIST plays. It even smells good. Tim is awestruck--

TIM
Woah. What is this place?

BOSS BABY
This, Templeton, is First Class.

TIM
Why is it empty?

BOSS BABY
No one can afford it. That’s what makes it so wonderful.

THE PLANE PULLS ONTO THE RUNWAY

CAPTAIN ROSS (V.O.)
Hello, this is Captain Ross, ladies and gentlemen-- and those in coach-- please fasten your seat belts. We’re about to take off.

Tim grips the seat and closes his eyes.

BOSS BABY
What’s the matter?

TIM
Um, my parents always hold my hand during take off.

Boss Baby PUTS HIS HAND ON TIM'S HAND as he scans the paper--

BOSS BABY
Boy, the stocks are crazy today.

Tim smiles at Boss Baby in gratitude.

LATER - THE PLANE SOARS THROUGH THE CLOUDS

Boss Baby sits back, completely at home.

CAPTAIN ROSS (V.O.)
Ladies and gentlemen, Captain Ross again. As you can see I've switched off the seat belt sign--

A STEWARDESS lifts up Tim's sleeping mask.

STEWARDESS
What are you two boys doing up here?

TIM
Oh, uh, we're Captain Ross's kids? He told us to sit here.

STEWARDESS
Oh! Well, can I get you special guys anything?

TIM
Anything?

STEWARDESS
<u>Anything</u>!

MOMENTS LATER

A PINATA hangs above their seats and Tim is surrounded by snacks. He has his SLEEP MASK across one eye like a pirate. He points a butter knife at the Pez Dispenser on his tray, fantasizing about how he is going to rescue his parents.

TIM
Aye, all right Francis Francis, this will teach you to kidnap the parents of one-eyed Tim. Argh!

Tim knocks the Pez Dispenser to the floor. Meanwhile, Boss Baby is writing in a note pad.

BOSS BABY
Oh please. If only it were that easy.

TIM
Well what's your plan? You're not going to write a memo, are you?

BOSS BABY
Uh... No.

Boss Baby crumples the paper.

TIM
Come on, you said you never really had a childhood, right? Why don't you give it a try?

BOSS BABY
No, no, no, I can't.

Tim realizes that Boss Baby doesn't know how to play.

TIM
It's fun. Here, let's get you into character.

Tim slides Boss Baby’s tie over his eye like a pirate.

BOSS BABY
I don't know, I feel silly.

TIM
Go on, say something mean to him.

BOSS BABY
All rightt, all right... Uh...

Boss Baby points a butter knife at the Pez Dispenser.

BOSS BABY
So, you went to a community college, is it?
(beat)
I don't know.

TIM
Keep going.

BOSS BABY
And you have the guts to ask me for a bonus, now? Ha!

TIM
See! Now you're getting into it!

THE PLANE TURNS INTO A PIRATE SHIP AROUND THEM

Tim is now a full-blown pirate. Boss Baby looks down and realizes that he's also dressed as a pirate, complete with a hook for a hand.

BOSS BABY
Huh? Well blow me down.

He turns to a tied-up pirate who is standing on the plank.

BOSS BABY
Your exit interview is over!

He pokes the pirate off the plank with his sword.

TIM
Hey. That was pretty good.

BOSS BABY
Ha! Who was that guy anyway?

Tim jumps to Boss Baby's side.

TIM
The Captain!

BOSS BABY
What?!

The rest of the pirate crew ATTACK.

TIM
En garde! Ha, ha!

Boss Baby leaps off Tim's back and with his sword POPS the first attacking pirate, who deflates like a balloon and hits the steering wheel. The entire ship rocks to the port side.

Tim and Boss Baby slide across the floor. A pirate charges toward them and they catch him in the barrel of a cannon.

TIM
Heave ho!

Boss Baby lights the cannon with his sword.

BOSS BABY
Thar she blows!

Tim and Boss Baby ride a rope up to the ship's mast as the cannon goes off and pinballs the pirates around the ship.

Just when Boss Baby and Tim think they've won, a whole new group of pirates are waiting on the mast.

TIM
Watch your stern!

BOSS BABY
Aye!

TIM
Dodge! Parry! And thrust!

BOSS BABY
Sounds like a heckuva law firm!

With one pirate remaining, Tim hoists Boss Baby onto his head. Boss Baby disarms the pirate with his sword.

BOSS BABY
Haha! You're fired! And here's your severance package! Ha!

He forces the pirate overboard.

TIM
Wait.

The falling pirate freezes in mid-air.

TIM
You're not supposed to end with 'HA!'

BOSS BABY
You're not?

The falling pirate shakes his head 'no.'

TIM
You're supposed to end with 'AARRRG!'

BOSS BABY
Got it. AAAAAAAARRRRRRRRGGGGG!!!!!

The pirate resumes falling to his doom.

TIM
Hey, that's great!

BOSS BABY
Thanks! I just went with the flow.

CAPTAIN ROSS (V.O.)
Ladies and gentlemen...

The pirate world evaporates as Tim and Boss Baby swing down, back to their seats.

CAPTAIN ROSS (V.O.)
On the left side of the plane you can see we are approaching fabulous... LAS VEGAS.

Boss Baby and Tim look out the window at the Vegas Strip.

TIM
Land ho!

BOSS BABY
Ahoy, matey!

SEQ. 2700 - PET CONVENTION

EXT. LAS VEGAS AIRPORT - NIGHT

The plane touches down. Tim and Boss Baby exit--

TIM
Bye Dad, thanks for the lift!

The Captain looks confused as Tim and Boss Baby rush off. The ELVISES EXIT chatting and high-fiving, followed by--

EUGENE ALSO DRESSED IN AN ELVIS COSTUME

EUGENE
Uhh huh! Hahahaha!

OUTSIDE THE AIRPORT

Tim and Boss Baby rush out.

BOSS BABY
We've got to get to the convention center.

TIM
Should we get a taxi?

The TAXI LINE STRETCHES ON FOREVER.

BOSS BABY
(patting his pockets)
Darn! I spent all my per diem.
(noticing)
That's more our speed.

A LIMOUSINE is surrounded by a BACHELORETTE PARTY. Tim lights up and WHISPERS AN IDEA in Boss Baby's ear.

BOSS BABY
Right!

MOMENTS LATER-- TIM AND BOSS BABY APPROACH THE BACHELORETTES

Tim carries Boss Baby wrapped in newspaper.

TIM
Excuse me, ladies. Can we get a ride home? Jimmy's been sick and he needs his expensive medicine.

Boss Baby coughs. The girls let out a collective "Awww"

GIRL #1
Awww, where do you live, sweetie?

TIM
(sniffling)
The convention center.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - FRONT DOOR

The limo pulls up and Tim and Boss Baby get out. Boss Baby's forehead is covered in red kisses.

BACHELORETTES (O.S)
Bye!

The limousine speeds off.

TIM
Have a fun lady party!

BOSS BABY
Chicks dig babies.

TIM
Ugh! The people of Long Island do not know how to make an iced tea.

He throws his cup in the trash as they run inside.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - LOBBY

A pet-themed neon wonderland. Tim and Boss Baby marvel at the scale of the place.

BOSS BABY
Woah...

TIM
How are we going to find my parents in here?

BOSS BABY
Tim, over there!

THE CONVENTION DIRECTORY

Tim sets Boss Baby down and looks at the directory. Behind him is a TANK FULL OF SEA MONKEYS.

TIM
Ok, now where's PuppyCo... PuppyCo... PuppyCo...

Something catches his eye and Boss Baby goes FULL BABY.

TIM
Ahha! Here it is, found it.

Tim turns and sees EUGENE'S MAGNIFIED FACE on the other side of the Sea Monkey tank.

TIM
Agh!!

EUGENE
Ah ha!

Tim backs away and realizes BOSS BABY IS GONE.

TIM
Hey, where'd you go?

He looks up and spots Boss Baby sitting in front of a GIANT 'PEEK-A-POO' CAT. Every time the cat reveals its face, Boss Baby SQUEALS WITH LAUGHTER.

TIM
Not again! Come on! I need you!

Boss Baby KEEPS LAUGHING as Tim picks him up and runs. Eugene SLIDES in behind the boys and starts chasing them.

EUGENE
AGHHHH!!

Boss Baby SNAPS out of BABY MODE.

BOSS BABY
I'm back! I'm back!!

He spots Eugene gaining on them, doing his weird Elvis run.

BOSS BABY
What's going on?!!

They run deep into the crowd where Eugene has a hard time following them.

ON THE PUPPYCO STAGE

As Francis Francis makes his presentation, Tim's Mom and Dad wheel out a GIANT HEART SHAPED BOX.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Haha, that's right, we're gonna launch a brand new puppy in every continent. In every country! We're going to take over the world, one heart at a time.

The crowd goes crazy. Tim and Boss Baby push their way through and see Francis Francis, Mom, and Dad on stage.

BOSS BABY
Tim, there they are!

TIM
Mom, Dad!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Imagine a puppy that never grows up, never gets old. A puppy that stays a puppy forever.

Tim's parents pull open the heart-shaped box, revealing another, smaller Faberge heart on a podium.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
I give you the only thing you'll ever love--

Francis Francis takes the top off of the Faberge heart.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
The Forever Puppy!

The Forever Puppy looks out and YAPS.

IN THE AUDIENCE--

The crowd goes BERSERK. It's like Beatlemania, people crying and shouting. A YOUNG MOTHER squeals in delight and rushes the stage, leaving her LITTLE SON and a BABY behind--

LITTLE SON
Mommy?!

TIM
(also entranced)
Awwww...

BOSS BABY
Avert your eyes, Templeton!

Elsewhere in the crowd, Eugene can't help but look--

EUGENE
Awwwww...

The crowd pushes in on the stage, trying to get closer to the Forever Puppy. Francis Francis sees Eugene--

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Hey! What are you doing here?

Eugene SHRUGS and points over to the side.

EUGENE
Eugh!

Tim's JUMPING up and down, waving his arms.

TIM
Mom, Dad!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
What are they doing here?!

DAD
What are Tim and the baby doing here?!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
(covering)
What are any of us doing here, really?

DAD
What's going on?

Francis Francis PUSHES Tim's parents into the heart shaped box and closes them inside.

TIM
He's got my parents!

Francis Francis locks the box and yells out at the crowd.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
We're really here to... GET THEM!

Eugene starts running towards the boys.

EUGENE
RARR!

FRANCIS FRANCIS (O.S.)
Get them!!
(covering again)
Ah, get the Forever Puppy!

DAD O.S.
(from inside the box)
Are you crazy?!

Francis Francis shoves the box backstage.

IN THE CROWD

Tim can't get through all the people.

BOSS BABY
We've got to get backstage!

Tim notices a GIANT HABITRAIL.

TIM
In there!

Eugene STEPS in front of them.

EUGENE
GRRRRR!

Tim ducks underneath Eugene's legs and runs into the Habitrail. Eugene follows the boys in hot pursuit and starts pushing through the tubes.

BOSS BABY
Go, go, go! Left, right, left,
right, left, right!

Eugene pops out of a tube, exhausted, and takes a lick from the Hamster bottle.

SEQ. 2800 - STOP THE LAUNCH

Tim and Boss Baby reach the top of the tube. Down below is-

THE FOREVER PUPPY LAUNCH HANGAR

BOSS BABY
Fart. Poop. Doodie.

Puppies on MOVING RACKS pass through an INFUSER fed by a MASSIVE VAT OF FORMULA, turning them into Forever Puppies.

TIM
Look at all that formula...

The puppies are loaded onto-- A HUGE ROCKET. It's already mostly filled with thousands of Forever Puppies.

BOSS BABY
Now that's how you launch a product.

Tim looks down to see Francis Francis pushing the heart-shaped box containing his parents.

TIM
Oh no! He's putting them under the rocket!

Suddenly, Eugene BREAKS OFF the Habitrail tube and shakes it,

TIM
Woooah!

BOSS BABY
Aaaaugh!

Tim and Boss Baby fall out and land on--

A CATWALK BELOW

Eugene reattaches his tube and spins like a pinwheel.

EUGENE
Hehehehe!

Just as Eugene is about to hit them, Tim grabs hold of the rotating pipe and SWINGS EUGENE AWAY--

BOSS BABY
Elvis has left the building!

EUGENE
Ahhhhhhhhh!

Eugene falls and lands in a GIANT KITTY LITTER DISPLAY, filled with cats. The cats all pounce at Eugene at once.

ON THE CATWALK

Tim runs with Boss Baby strapped to his chest and looks down to the heart-shaped box -- MANY LEVELS BELOW THEM.

TIM
Mom! Dad! I'm coming!

BOSS BABY
Atta boy! Go, Tim, go, go!

Just as they reach the stairs--

FRANCIS FRANCIS CATAPULTS HIMSELF OVER THE RAILING

Standing between them and the stairwell! Behind him is a countdown clock.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
RAHHH!

TIM
Woah!

BOSS BABY
Woah!

They skid to a stop. Francis Francis pulls a key out of the clock, LAUNCHING the countdown.

P.A.
Launch. Initiated.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
I'm launching my Forever Puppies and there's NOTHING you can do about it!

Francis Francis throws the key off the catwalk.

TIM
No!

Francis Francis slams his cane across the railing and drives Tim and Boss Baby back.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Baby Corp stole all the love from me, and now I'm going to take it back from them.

He presses toward them.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
You should understand what I'm talking about! You got replaced, just like me!

TIM
No! I'm nothing like you!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Bratty kid!

BOSS BABY
Let our parents go! ... His parents. The parents!

TIM
Yeah!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
You could have had your parents' love all to yourself again, but NO! You blew it! You let that baby boss you around.

Boss Baby notices Francis Francis' pacifier cord dangling from his coat pocket. He grabs it--

BOSS BABY
He doesn't work for me...

Boss Baby hands Tim the pacifier--

TIM
We're partners!

Tim reaches tries to tickle Francis Francis-- nothing.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Tsk! I'm not ticklish!

But then Francis Francis notices that Boss Baby is no longer in Tim's backpack--

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Hey! Where's the baby?

Boss Baby pops up over Francis Francis's shoulder and starts TICKLING HIS EARS.

BOSS BABY
Everyone has a tickle spot!

FRANCIS FRANCIS
(laughing)
Ha! No, not my ears!

Francis Francis falls down laughing. Boss Baby jumps back into Tim's backpack and they try to make a run for it.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Little brats!

He THROWS his cane at Tim, tripping him. Tim tumbles onto a plank coming off the catwalk. Boss Baby goes over the plank, but Tim grabs his hand just in time.

Tim HANGS ON TO THE PLATFORM with one hand, Boss Baby in the other. They dangle, helpless.

Francis Francis stands at the edge, looming over Tim--

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Nothing is going to get in the way of my vengeance. Not YOU, not ANYBODY. Baby Corp is through, I win... HA!

Tim is despondent. There's nothing he can do. But just then--

BOSS BABY
Wrong! You're not supposed to end with 'HA'!

TIM
That's right!

Boss Baby extends his pointer which transforms into a sword.

FRANCIS FRANCIS
Wha--

Tim and Boss Baby transform into pirates as THE CATWALK TURNS INTO A PIRATE SHIP.

BOSS BABY
You're supposed to end with...

BOSS BABY TIM
ARRRG! ARRRG!

Tim hoists sword-wielding Boss Baby onto this shoulders.

TIM
En garde!

They advance towards Francis Francis. He uses his cane, dueling with Boss Baby.

TIM
You're fired!

BOSS BABY
And here's your severance package.

Boss Baby snatches Francis Francis' tie and YANKS him off the plank/catwalk--

FRANCIS FRANCIS
AAAAGGGHHH!

He falls into the vat of formula below.

TIM
Take that, you scurvy scallywag!

P.A.
One minute and counting.

Tim and Boss Baby jump up. The countdown clock says :58 left.

SEQ. 2900 - TIM TO THE RESCUE

UNDER THE ROCKET

MUFFLED CRIES FOR HELP can be heard from inside the box.

MOM
Help!

DAD
Anybody!

ON THE CATWALK

Tim looks down-- it's TOO MANY STAIRS down to the base of the rocket. There's no way they'll reach his parents in time.

Tim sees the Forever Puppies moving along a rack toward the rocket. Each one has a parachute. He grabs a Forever Puppy off the rack and JUMPS--

BOSS BABY
What are you dooooiiinnngggg!!!
AAAAAHHHHHH!

The parachute EXPLODES OPEN. The puppies lick Boss Baby, causing him to laugh until one licks him on the mouth.

BOSS BABY
Ugh- ptthw!!

TIM
Mom, Dad, I'm coming!

They float down towards the heart shaped box.

DAD
Tim, is that you?!

TIM
Don't worry Mom and Dad, I got this!

UNDERNEATH THE ROCKET

Tim and Boss Baby land and run over to the box.

DAD
Are you okay?!

MOM
Is the baby all right?!

Without thinking, Boss Baby answers in his deep voice--

BOSS BABY
Yes, the baby's fine.

MOM
Who was that?

Boss Baby clasps his hands over his mouth.

TIM
Uh-hum! That was me.
(in a deep voice)
The baby's fine.

Tim struggles to unlock the box--

TIM
It won’t budge!

MOM
What’s happening?

Tim hears the Forever Puppies barking from inside the rocket. He looks up to see an EMERGENCY HATCH, through which hundreds of Forever Puppies are visible.

TIM
Wait a second...
(to Boss Baby)
Hey, I know a way to move my parents.

BOSS BABY
How?

Tim points up at the rocket.

TIM
We can use the puppies.

BOSS BABY
(dramatic)
Upsies. I need upsies.

TIM
But what if you “go baby” again?

BOSS BABY
It’ll be fine--

Boss Baby’s claps his hands-- he’s GONE FULL BABY.

BOSS BABY
Fine-fine--

He SLAPS himself in the face HARD.

BOSS BABY
FINE! It’ll be fine.

Tim grabs Boss Baby and HURLS him through the air.

TIM
Hang on to your diaper!

BOSS BABY
HEUGHHAHH!

Boss Baby SPLATS onto the emergency door window. He quickly CLIMBS his way up and pulls the handle. KER-CHUNK! The hatch door lowers, carrying Boss Baby along with it.

A WAVE OF FOREVER PUPPIES pushes Tim and the heart shaped box containing his parents out from underneath the rocket.

MOM O.S.
We’re moving! We’re moving!

DAD O.S.
Why are we moving?

TIM
All right Mom and Dad! Hang on!

Tim crawls on top of the box and rides the wave of puppies behind the backstage curtain. But then he sees--

BOSS BABY STRANDED ON THE HATCH

P.A.
T-minus thirty seconds.

TIM
Oh no, wait! Hold on!

Tim pushes his way through the puppies back to the rocket.

BOSS BABY
Go Tim! Get your parents ah... out of... here--

Without warning, his eyes LIGHT UP and he starts COOING-- he's GONE FULL BABY again.

Tim runs up and stands under him.

TIM
You gotta jump!

Boss Baby COOS.

TIM
Come on, it's a piece of cake!

Boss Baby pats his hands like he is playing Patty-Cake.

TIM
No! No patty cake! Get down!

Tim getting upset just gets Boss Baby upset. His face crumbles and HE STARTS TO CRY.

TIM
Don't cry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Please, don't cry.

Boss Baby crawls back further into the rocket.

P.A.
Twenty seconds.

The launch hangar fills with smoke. The gantry pulls back. In seconds the rocket will blast off with Boss Baby.

P.A.
Fifteen seconds.

Desperate, Tim does the only thing he can think of with a crying baby. He STARTS SINGING--

TIM
BLACKBIRD SINGING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...

Softly at first, then with more confidence...

TIM
TAKE THESE BROKEN WINGS AND LEARN TO FLY...

Boss Baby fixes his eyes on Tim and slowly stops crying. The countdown continues.

P.A.
Ten...

TIM
ALL YOUR LIFE... YOU WERE ONLY
WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT TO ARISE...

Boss Baby smiles at Tim and reaches for him.

P.A.
Three...

It's a leap of faith. Boss Baby teeters-- and JUMPS.

Time seems to slow down as the clock goes to 3...2... and Boss Baby falls--

TIM
Gotcha!

P.A.
Two... One...

Tim CATCHES HIM and dives behind a concrete safety barrier.

P.A.
Blastoff.

The engines EXPLODE and the ROCKET BLASTS OFF.

OVER THE CONVENTION CENTER

The rocket bursts from the roof and flies up and up and up-- until it disappears into the night sky.

Tim looks down at Boss Baby, who's still in full baby mode.

TIM
Hey, are you still in there?

Boss Baby reaches out with a smile on his face: he's looking at the GIANT VAT OF FORMULA.

TIM
Ah ha!

Tim runs over and holds Boss Baby out as a drop of formula falls into his mouth. Instantly Boss Baby is back to normal.

BOSS BABY
Ah! What happened? Did we win?

TIM
We won.

BOSS BABY
We won, we won! Yes!! We won!

TIM
Oh yeah! We won, we won, we won!

Boss Baby's head drops and he lets out a big SNORE.

BOSS BABY
(snapping awake)
Victory nap! Woooo!

INT. ROCKET HANGAR

As the smoke clears, a shape emerges from the vat of formula.

BABY FRANCIS FRANCIS
You ruined everything!!

Francis Francis crawls out of the vat-- but the formula has MADE HIM INTO A LITTLE BABY AGAIN.

TIM
Whoa.

Baby Francis Francis slips and falls on his back. He flails around in a terrible tantrum.

BABY FRANCIS FRANCIS
It's not fair! It's not fair! It's not fair!

TIM
That's not right...

Baby Francis Francis gets back on his feet.

BABY FRANCIS FRANCIS
Now you're really going to pay!

BOSS BABY
Oh yeah? It's time you pick on someone your own size!

Boss Baby and Baby Francis Francis charge at each other. But then-- Baby Francis Francis is lifted into the air, his big, fat baby feet kicking uselessly.

Reveal Eugene holding him.

BABY FRANCIS FRANCIS
Eugene?! You put me down! You hear me?! I am the boss of you--

Eugene STICKS A PACIFIER IN HIS MOUTH. Baby Francis Francis' eyes grow heavy, and he starts to nap.

EUGENE
Shhhh...

Eugene CLEARS HIS THROAT--

EUGENE
(to Tim and Boss Baby)
This time we'll raise him right...

Eugene rocks Francis Francis in his arms as he walks off, with a cat still clinging to his back.

EUGENE
Shhhh... shhhh...

BOSS BABY
Well I'm sure that's going to turn out fine.

MOMENTS LATER - AT THE HEART SHAPED BOX

Tim holds Boss Baby who has his hand inside the lock.

MOM (O.S.)
Tim, what's happening?

TIM
Mom! Dad! Hold on!

The lock clicks open. Tim's parents emerge.

MOM
Tim! Oh are you okay?

TIM
I'm fine! We're fine!

DAD
You saved us!

MOM
You're our hero.

DAD
And a great big brother.

MOM
We love you both so much.

Tim takes that in.

TIM
Both of us?

MOM
With all our heart.

Tim thinks about this for a second and then smiles to Boss Baby, who warmly smiles back. They all hug.

DAD
Let's go home.

SEQ. 3000 - GOOD BYE

INT. TIM'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

Boss Baby places his Senor Squeaky toy in his briefcase.

BOSS BABY
How do I look?

Tim picks a bit of lint off of Boss Baby's shoulder.

TIM
You look great.

Tim opens the door and Boss Baby steps outside.

EXT. TIM'S HOUSE - MAGIC HOUR

Tim sits on the steps as Boss Baby says good-bye to his team.

BOSS BABY
Well team, good job. Staci, this letter should get you into the school of your choice.

She looks at the letter-- it's a smiley face drawn in crayon.

STACI
KINDERGARTEN?

BOSS BABY
That's right! And if there's anything else--

STACI
How about a raise?

BOSS BABY
Staci, you don't get paid.

STACI
One million ziggity five!

BOSS BABY
Eight!

STACI
A tricycle!

BOSS BABY
Skates!

STACI
Candy corn?

BOSS BABY
Lollipop!

STACI
Deal.

Boss Baby and Staci shake hands. Staci GASPS as she realizes Boss Baby has left a lollipop in her hand.

STACI
Best boss ever.

Boss Baby steps down the line to the Triplets.

BOSS BABY
And you guys don't always have to toe the company line, you know. It's OK to think for yourself.

TRIPLETS
No sir./No way./That's a terrible idea.

BOSS BABY
That's the attitude!

TRIPLETS
Oh, you're so right. / You got it, sir. / You're the man./ Absolutely, BB. / Mm hmm.

Boss Baby rolls his eyes to Tim, who LAUGHS. Boss Baby approaches a sad Jimbo. He pulls a cookie from his pocket.

BOSS BABY
Here you go big guy. You earned it.

Touched, Jimbo puts the cookie in his mouth and starts to cry.

BOSS BABY
You want to hug me don't you?

JIMBO
Mm-hmm.

Boss Baby leans forward. Jimbo grabs Boss Baby and crushes him in a giant bear hug.

BOSS BABY
OK! I'll miss you too, buddy!

Jimbo, still crying, walks off with Staci and the Triplets.

TRIPLETS
There there. / It'll be okay big guy. / Come on.

Tim walks up to Boss Baby.

TIM
So... You did it.

BOSS BABY
No. We did it.

TIM
By the way, congratulations on your promotion. The corner office, the private potty, all that stuff.

BOSS BABY
But hey, how about you? You have your parents all to yourself.

Tim looks back at the house, realizing--

TIM
So... So what am I gonna tell Mom and Dad after you leave?

BOSS BABY
Oh, don't worry, Baby Corp has a procedure for situations like this. It'll be like... I was never born.

Tim takes this in. It's what he wanted, but it doesn't quite sit right.

BOSS BABY
Oh, I almost forgot.

Boss Baby rummages through his briefcase and hands Tim Lam-Lam, who has been taped and stitched back together.

TIM
No way! Lam-Lam! You fixed her.

BOSS BABY
Yep. She's as good as new. She's a tough one.

TIM
(beat)
Well, I guess we both got what we wanted.

BOSS BABY
It’s a win-win.

Boss Baby sticks out his hand and they do their awkward HAND SHAKE. The cab HONKS.

BOSS BABY
Oh, uh, probably should, uh--

TIM
Oh, yeah--

BOSS BABY
So, um... stay in school.

TIM
Well, I don’t really have a choice.

BOSS BABY
Yeah, right.
(beat)
Goodbye, Tim.

Boss Baby turns to walk away.

TIM
Bye.

Tim watches Boss Baby leave with a slight smile and a twinge of uncertainty.

Boss Baby gets to the cab and stops. He looks back at Tim.

Tim looks back at Boss Baby, unsure. Then Boss Baby points up to the door handle.

TIM
Oh, yeah, right--

Tim runs and opens the door and helps Boss Baby hop in. They share a look and then THE CAB DRIVES AWAY.

Tim steps into the street to wave goodbye, while Boss Baby stands up in the backseat to wave back.

Then Boss Baby settles back in the seat. Tim stops waving, then heads back to his house.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
He left as suddenly as he arrived.

Triplet
Bye...

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
Finally, my life was perfect again.

SEQ. 3100 - CORNER OFFICE/EMPTY HOUSE

INT. TIM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tim walks into his house looking at Lam-Lam.

On the sofa BABY CORP HAZMAT BABIES use MEMORY WANDS to wipe Mom and Dad's memories as they sleep on the couch.

HAZMAT BABY
(sing song)
Forget about the baby... forget about the baby...

Tim walks up the steps and watches more HAZMAT BABIES carry Boss Baby's crib and toys away.

HAZMAT BABIES
Hup! Hup! Hup! Hup!

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

MORE HAZMAT BABIES clean up the house. One of them almost runs into Tim--

HAZMAT BABY
Oopsies, pardon me, big fella!

Another HAZMAT BABY carries away a stack of things from Boss Baby's room, including the RACK OF BEADS. Tim takes them, looks at them, and then walks to--

INT. TIM'S HOUSE - NURSERY

Tim stands in the middle of Boss Baby's old room-- now empty.

INT. BABY CORP LOBBY - AT THAT MOMENT

Boss Baby arrives at Baby Corp, briefcase in hand. Big Boss Baby is there to greet him and lets out a cheer as a banner unfurls that reads "OUR HERO!"

Babies converge on Boss Baby and toss him in the air. They roll out a cake which reads: “You Are Promoted!!” Boss Baby lands in it and makes a ‘snow angel’ in the frosting.

They all toast with their baby bottles, then squirt Boss Baby like it's champagne.

INT. TIM’S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tim smiles, looking at the picture of him and Boss Baby in the tub. But then a HAZMAT BABY takes down the photo and replaces it with a version without Boss Baby. Tim saddens.

A Hazmat Baby raises her wand to Tim's shoulder.

HAZMAT BABY
Forget about the baby?

TIM
(considers)
No thanks. I'm good.

HAZMAT BABY
Okey dokey.

Tim looks back to the wall and finds the photo of him in his sailor outfit-- now also without Boss Baby.

INT. BABY CORP HALLWAY - AT THAT MOMENT

Baby Janitors take down the Francis Francis portrait and replace it with a PORTRAIT OF BOSS BABY. Co-workers rush past, pushing Boss Baby in his chair.

INT. BABY CORP CORNER OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

They arrive at Boss Baby’s new corner office, and dump him out. Big Boss Baby who gives him a thumbs up as she leaves. He looks around in awe at everything he wanted.

LATER

Boss Baby sharpens a crayon and places it neatly along with the other crayons on his high desk. The crayon rolls off his high desk. Boss Baby watches it fall and fall, until finally it hits the ground below.

INT. TIM'S ROOM - LATER

Tim sits in bed as Mom and Dad sing to him. He's got them all to himself again. But then he spots Lam-Lam sitting on his desk. He misses Boss Baby.

INT. BABY CORP - BOSS BABY'S PRIVATE BATHROOM - LATER

Boss Baby sits on the golden potty in his private bathroom... so spacious that he can't even reach the toilet paper on the wall. Maybe this isn't all that he hoped it would be...

INT. TIM'S ROOM - LATER

Tim sits at his desk pushing the sliding beads back and forth. Then he stops, raises his head, and smiles. He pushes back the beads to clear space, takes out a piece of paper, and begins to write with a crayon.

INT. BABY CORP CORNER OFFICE - LATER

Boss Baby stops crunching numbers on his toy calculator and leans back. He notices green flashes of light behind him and spins his chair around to face the window overlooking the delivery room. He watches happy babies being sent off to join their families. He is LONELY.

MOMENTS LATER

Boss Baby has his tie wrapped around his head like a pirate, reliving his glory days with Tim, but it's not the same.

BOSS BABY
Argh...

He's interrupted by a BABY MAILMAN with a package. He opens the letter that came with the package--

TIM (V.O.)
Dear Boss Baby, I don't usually write very much, but now I know that memos are very important things. Even though I never went to business school, I did learn to share in kindergarten, and if there isn't enough love for the two of us, then I want to give you all of mine.

Boss Baby drops the letter. A wonderful realization dawns on his face as he tips the box over and HUNDREDS OF BEADS spill out, pouring over his desk and onto the floor.

Boss Baby LAUGHS, tosses beads into the air, and lets them rain down around him.

INT. BABY CORP CUBICLES

Boss Baby bursts through the doors

TIM (V.O.)
I would like to offer you a job. It will be hard work and there will be no pay.

Boss Baby reaches the podium and loops his tie around Big Boss Baby's big beehive hairdo.

TIM (V.O.)
But the good news is that you can never be fired.

Boss Baby pounds on the calculator and the pie chart starts spinning. Boss Baby grabs Big Boss Baby, dips her, and kisses her on the cheek.

TIM (V.O.)
And I promise you this: every morning when you wake up, I will be there. Every night at dinner, I will be there. Every birthday party, every Christmas morning-- I will be there. Year after year after year.

Boss Baby hands his bottle and binky to Big Boss Baby and dances out of the room, stripping off his business suit.

The pie chart SPINS out of control in a rainbow of colors, while a flurry of sparks rain down. Big Boss Baby and the other business babies are mesmerized by the glowing colors.

BABY CORP DELIVERY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Boss Baby dances toward the BABY SORTER. He flings off his diaper and jumps to the head of the line.

TIM (V.O.)
We will grow old together... And you and I will always be... brothers. Always.

Boss Baby raises his foot to the feather tester and laughs hysterically, then dives down the slide to rejoin his family.

SEQ. 3200 - REUNION

TIM'S HOUSE - MORNING

The sun is just coming up.

WIZZIE
Wake up little halfings! It's 7:00 A.M.! Wake-

Tim stops the alarm.

TIM
What's the point, Wizzie?

WIZZIE
Because it's 7 A.M.! I have one job to do, and you make it so difficult.

Tim drags himself out of bed and goes to his window.

WIZZIE
It's okay, little halfling, sometimes I get confused, too. Especially during daylight savings time. Spring forward, fall back. We don't even have calendars in the wizards' realm. There is no spring, only darkness and winter.

TIM
I'm not confused at all Wizzie. I just miss him.

WIZZIE
Oh...

Then... Tim sees something out the window.

A TAXI CAB STOPS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE

TIM'S FACE LIGHT UP. He runs out of his room and downstairs.

AT THE FRONT DOOR

Tim's parents are holding Boss Baby, who is now dressed like a normal baby and cooing.

MOM
Tim, look who's here.

DAD
It's your new baby--

TIM
<u>Brother</u>!

Tim picks Boss Baby up. His parents look on proudly.

TIM
You're here! You're here! You're really here!

MOM
Gentle. Gentle.

Boss Baby looks happy to see Tim.

TIM
You came back! You came back! You came back!

DAD
Say hello to Theodore Lindsey Templeton.

TIM
(laughing)
Lindsey?!

Boss Baby starts to CRY.

TIM
Aww, who's ticklish? Who's ticklish?

Tim, knowing how to make Boss Baby laugh, tickles his foot. Boss Baby squeals with laughter.

Mom comes over with a bottle of formula. Boss Baby starts on the bottle, slapping Tim's hand. They LAUGH.

ADULT TIM (V.O.)
So that's my story. Our story.

A triangle is drawn over Mom, Dad and Tim as they hug. Tim reaches up and pulls the bottom edge of the triangle, which turns it into a heart to include Boss Baby.

SEQ. 3300 - MATERNITY WARD

INT. WAITING ROOM - MATERNITY WARD - DAY

TIM, now an adult, is holding a family album and telling the story to his DAUGHTER. We only see him from the waist down.

ADULT TIM
Luckily for me and my little brother, it had a happy ending!

TIM'S DAUGHTER
Is that a true story, daddy?

ADULT TIM
Well sweetie, that's how I remember it. But you know what I found out?

TIM'S DAUGHTER
What?

ADULT TIM
There's plenty of love for everyone.

TIM'S DAUGHTER
Even me?

ADULT TIM
Especially you. Just ask your Uncle Ted.

Just then Boss Baby enters, all grown up. We only see him from the waist down as well.

GROWN-UP BOSS BABY
Hey kid, I hear you're gonna have a baby sister.

GROWN-UP BOSS BABY pats Tim’s DAUGHTER on the head.

TIM’S DAUGHTER
I wanted a horse.

Boss Baby tosses some dollar bills at her.

GROWN-UP BOSS BABY
Here ya go, kid. Go get yourself a horse.

LATER - AT THE NURSERY WINDOW

Grown-up Boss Baby puts an arm around Tim.

GROWN-UP BOSS BABY
You know, I'm proud of you, Leslie!

He offers a fist bump. Tim comes in for a handshake.

ADULT TIM
Back at you, Lindsey!

They do their special handshake. Tim’s daughter walks over apprehensively and joins them.

HER POV-- OF THE NURSERY

All the cute babies are lined up in bassinets. She squints and finds one labeled “Templeton.”

TIM'S DAUGHTER
Hi there, baby sister.

Her baby sister sleeps peacefully. But then she yawns and kicks off her blanket... revealing she's WEARING A SUIT!

Tim's daughter GASPS in shock. The baby smiles and winks.

SEQ. 3350 - MOE

OVER CREDITS:

EXT. PIRATE SHIP

Tim and Boss Baby are pirates aboard their ship.

MOM (O.S.)
All right, guys... time for bed.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Reveal that Tim is in the living room playing "pirates" with his baby brother.

TIM
Aw come on, Mom. Just a little longer?

Boss Baby chews on the side of the cardboard ship.

MOM (O.S.)
Okay.

Boss Baby laughs and claps.

AFTER CREDITS:

INT. TIM'S ROOM

Wizzie's alarm goes off.

WIZZIE
Wake up little halflings it's time to leave. Go and live your peasant lives... Be gone with you!

CUT TO BLACK.